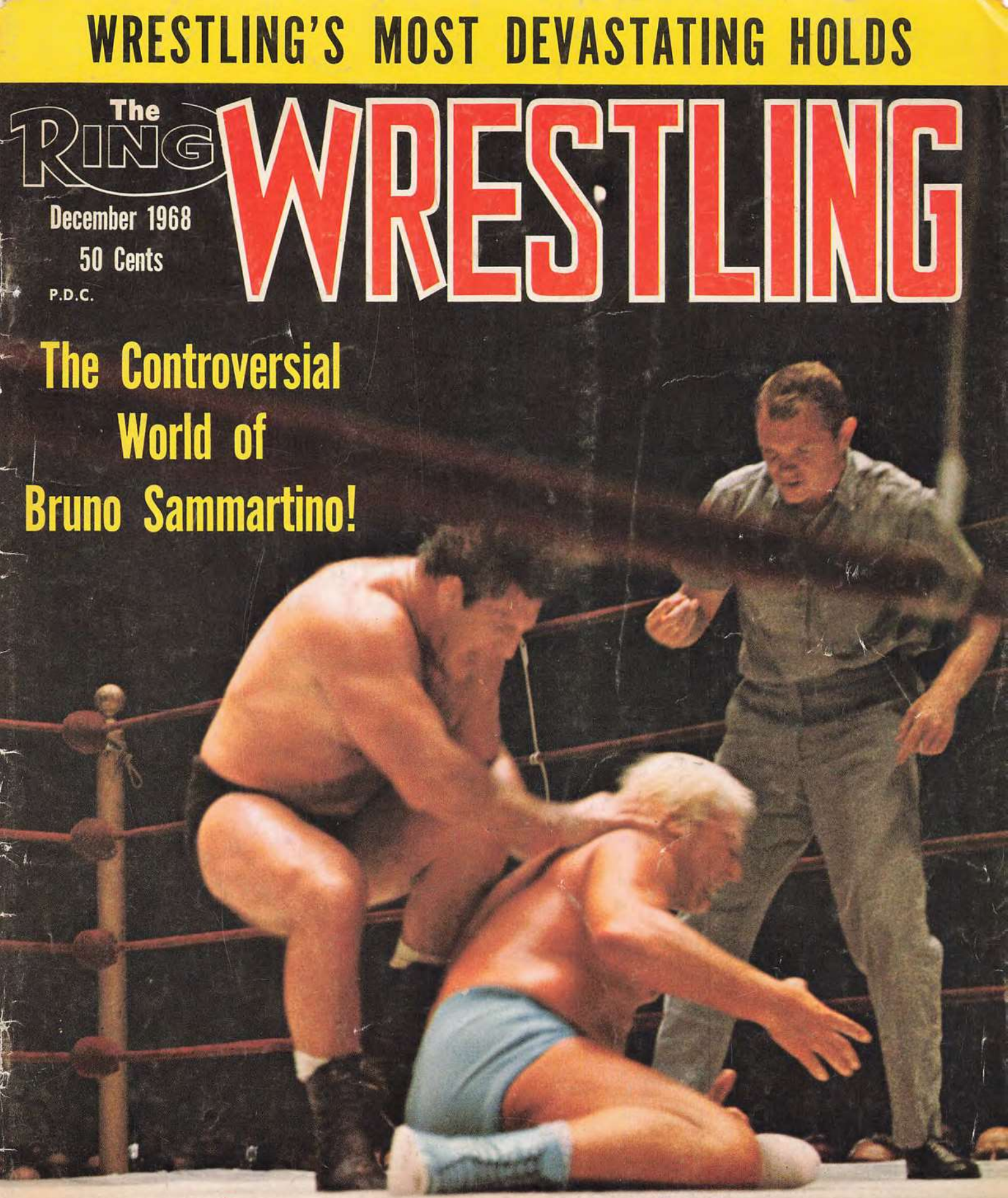
WRESTLING'S MOST DEVASTATING HOLDS

The RING WRESTLING

December 1968
50 Cents
P.D.C.

The Controversial World of Bruno Sammartino!



OTHER FEATURES:

European Girls — Bholu The Great — Karl Gotch — Jim Londos

Bruno Sammartino — Pin Ups — Dazzler Clark — British Midgets

Send For Free Information On How

YOU, TOO, CAN OWN A POWER-PACK BODY

Like These Weider Pupils and Champions!

LARRY SCOTT
"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

Twice "Mr. Olympia" winner—Larry stands 5' 7", weighs 205 lbs. and has a pair of 20" arms! He is considered one of the world's best-built men—but he was a 136-lb. weakling before mailing the coupon! **This Can Happen To You Too!**

FREDDY ORTIZ
"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

Winner—Freddy stands 5' 5", weighs 185 lbs. of rock-hard muscle. His arms measure 19" and he is considered the best-built short man in the world. Yet, he was a 115-lb. skinny weakling before sending in the coupon! **Why Not You?**

RICKY WAYNE
"MR. EUROPE"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

Winner—Ricky is 5' 8", weighs 198 lbs. of Herculean muscle. His arms measure a full 19¼", and he is considered the best-built man in Europe today. He weighed a pityfull 123 lbs. before sending the coupon! **And It Can Happen To You!**

CHUCK SIPES
"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

Winner—Chuck stands 6', weighs 225 lbs., and has a pair of 20" arms—among the strongest in the world! He was a 141-lb. weakling before sending in the free coupon! **Now How About You?**

Weider-Pupil
DAVE DRAPER
"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

Winner, and movie-TV star—Dave stands 6' 2", weighs 235 lbs. and owns the largest arms in the world—21" upper-arm, 17" lower-arm! Yet, he was **fat and flabby** before mailing the coupon! **But Why Wait? Rush!**

FREE! MUSCLE COURSE THAT CAN ADD 3 INCHES TO YOUR ARMS *FAST!*

...AND MAKE YOU INTO AN ATHLETIC VIRILE HE-MAN!!

In half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes a day, I will, through my "TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE" that I want to send you FREE, guarantee that virtually overnight, you will experience a muscle-building miracle! Before your eyes you'll slap on inches of steel-hard muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give yourself life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy, athletic legs. Add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if, today, you own the scraggiest, flabbiest, skinniest or funniest-looking body, whether you're tall or short, young or not-so-young, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy or businessman, I must make a new, virile he-man out of you—with handsome muscles bursting out all over! They will ripple with power, vibrate with energy! And for the fist time in your life, men will envy your body—women admire it, because at last you will own a body that brings you fame instead of shame! What I did for Dave Draper "Mr. Universe" winner, and for hundreds of other champions since 1936, I am ready to do for you! A-C-T-I-O-N is the key to strength! Fill out the coupon below NOW! Rush it to me—and in hours, with no charge to you—at my own expense, you too, like Dave Draper did, will start putting an end to your weakness! You have nothing to lose but your weakness! ACT NOW!—SUPPLY IS LIMITED!

THIS GIANT 32 PAGE COURSE

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

WRITE TO: **JOE WEIDER** Dept. Dept. 174-128G
TRAINER OF CHAMPIONS SINCE 1936,
531-32nd Street, Union City, N.J. 07087

Dear Joe: Shoot the works! I am saying YES to becoming a **New Man!** Rush me your free Muscle-Building information which I can use right now at home to build a handsome and useful body.

I enclose only 10c to cover the cost of handling and mailing. I am under no further obligation.

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____ STATE_____
ZIP CODE_____ AGE_____
(Please print clearly)

RING THE BELL on Archive.org

JOE WEIDER
Personal trainer of "Mr. America" "Mr. Universe" "Mr. Canada" perfect men title winners since 1936 — and over 2,000,000 successful pupils the world over!

I have √ where I need more muscle:
I Want: ☐ Bigger Arms ☐ Larger Neck ☐ Deeper Chest
☐ Trim Waist ☐ Athletic Legs ☐ Added Weight
☐ Broader Shoulders ☐ More Endurance and Power

MAIL COUPON TODAY! NO OBLIGATION! NOTHING TO BUY!

BUILD POWERFUL MUSCLES in only 21 Days!

AMAZING NEW INVENTION

"EASI-PUSH-UP ISOMETRIC BARS & ROPE"®

We are privileged to introduce the greatest improvement in exercise since it was first begun! Not only does this new improvement make exercising easier, but LESS EXPENSIVE (you save as much as 80%). NEW EASI-PUSH-UP ISOMETRIC BARS eliminate pushing against the hard floor. Your hands rest on SOFT RUBBER covering sturdy STEEL tubing. PUSH-UPS are easier yet develop more muscle and power in your CHEST, BACK, SHOULDERS, ARMS & ABDOMEN. In addition to the EASI-PUSH-UP ISOMETRIC BARS, we will send you our 8 1/4 ft. metal tipped NYLON ROPE (1900 lbs. tensible strength) with clear vinyl adjustable handles to prevent hand burns, so you may perform a wide variety of isometric movements in your workout, also our HEALTH & EXERCISE COURSE completely illustrated with photographs and diagrams in detail (with short-cut exercises) how you can develop HUGE MUSCLES in every part of your body within 21 days...and in only 10 to 15 minutes per day.

EVERYTHING INCLUDED

- Set of (2) EASI PUSH UP ISOMETRIC BARS ©
- 8¼ ft. Metal Tipped NYLON ROPE (1800 lbs. tensile strength)
- Health and Exercise Course

ONLY $5.99

POST PAID

*PATENT PENDING

LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICE!

Since this is the first time these EASI-PUSH-UP ISOMETRIC BARS are offered to the public this way, the price for the complete package is only $5.99 post paid. This price includes everything. You get all 3 items: the SET (2) of EASI-PUSH-UP ISOMETRIC BARS, the 8 1/4 ft. metal tipped NYLON ROPE with clear vinyl adjustable handles, plus the complete HEALTH & EXERCISE COURSE which is fully illustrated. So why pay as much as $35 or more (and many have) for exercise equipment and a bodybuilding course. All you pay is $5.99 postpaid, nothing else to buy.

ORDER TODAY – ON FULL MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

If for any reason whatsoever, you are not 100% satisfied with this purchase; if you do not show an immediate increase in muscle development; if you don't sleep sounder, act livelier, feel stronger, have more pep and vitality: then simply return everything to us within 21 days, and your complete purchase price will be immediately refunded to you! Use handy order form below.

IMPROVE ALL YOUR SPORTS!

No matter what your sport specialty happens to be; football, basketball, baseball, track, field, golf, tennis, swimming. skiing, wrestling, hockey, weightlifting, wouldn't you want to be absolutely tops in it--to perform like a true champion and a real "winner" at all times?--SURE YOU WOULD--AND YOU CAN--through a new system of training designed to increase your athletic potential by developing your body into a more powerful, quick-acting "machine" --one that will help make you a genuine "threat" in any sport!

HERE'S WHAT THIS MUSCLE/ATHLETIC-BUILDING SYSTEM WILL DO FOR YOU.

- INCREASE your bodyweight wherever necessary--FAST!
- INCREASE your muscle size for greater strength and power!
- INCREASE your rib box size for greater lung power, thereby increasing your stamina and endurance!
- INCREASE your resistance to sports injuries!
- INCREASE your chances for greater athletic success!

If you want to be a star athlete and look like one this system can help you reach your goal as no other system of training will!

SAME PRINCIPLES OF TRAINING USED BY THE CHAMPIONS!
The principles of training contained in the new muscle-building system are the same ones used by champion athletes in every major sport category! They used these same principles to achieve maximum athletic capability. Imagine what you could do with these training techniques for your sport!

WHERE DO YOU NEED IMPROVEMENT?

Take a good look at yourself right now and see where you can use more physical improvement, How about your arms--are they as big and strong as you want them? And your legs --are they too thin and lacking in the power and speed you need for "star athlete" performance? Is your chest big enough to enable you to have the lung capacity and stamina needed to go the "extra mile" in an important game or event? Are your shoulders thick and wide enough to give you the "battering-ram" power to topple your opponents in football and other contact sports? If you can use improvement in these or any other areas of your body, the new system of muscle building is for you!

DON'T BE A "WEAK LINK" ON YOUR TEAM!

Build the weak parts of your body that can hold you back in doing your very best for your team and in helping to make you the "star athlete" you deserve to be! Weak muscle areas can make you a "liability," not an "asset" to you team--so do something about it right now--Send now and get the MUSCLE--POWER--and the STRENGTH you need for your sport! It will open your eyes to the GREATEST SYSTEM OF MUSCLE BUILDING EVER PUT INTO PRINT--the same tried and proven system that has been turning weaklings into powerful, athletic bodies since 1949! It's the same information numerous successful students sent for--AND IT'S YOURS NOW JUST FOR $5.99 POST PAID

free *Hercules Anatomy Chart*

GIVEN WITH EACH ORDER

GIVES NAMES AND LOCATIONS OF MUSCLES
GIVES FUNCTIONS OF THE MUSCLES
HELPS YOU IN PLANNING YOUR ROUTINE

MAIL COUPON TODAY

GYM EQUIPMENT CO. Dept. RW-12
Box 123, Greenpoint Station
Brooklyn, New York 11222

SOLD ONLY BY MAIL

Sure, I know a good bargain when I see one. I'm enclosing $5.99 (cash, check, or money-order). Ship me post paid (in plain carton) the set (2) of EASI-PUSH-UP ISOMETRIC BARS, © the 8¼ ft. metal tipped NYLON ROPE with clear vinyl adjustable handles, plus the completely illustrated HEALTH & EXERCISE COURSE. If I am not completely satisfied, I will return everything, and you will refund my money in full. 2 Sets for $10.98 PostPaid

IN CANADA, send $6.99 post paid.

NAME _____ (please print)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

( ) Send everything C.O.D. I am enclosing $2.00 deposit. I will pay the postal and C.O.D. charges.

(No C.O.D. orders to APO, FPO, or outside the United States.) Same money-back guarantee.

RINGTHEBELL.org on Archive.org

COPYRIGHTED 1968

RING WRESTLING

VOL. 5, NO. 4, DECEMBER 1968

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIAL

- As Nat Loubet Sees It 5

EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

- Sammartino One Of Most Controversial All-Time Leaders In Wrestling History . . . . . *by Dan Daniel* 6
- RW Award To "Stomper" At Calgary Stampede . . . . . *by Bob Leonard* 8
- Wrestling's Most Devastating Holds . . . . . *by Dave Sloan* 18

SPECIAL FEATURES

- Bholu Best In Asia . . . . . *by Mahmoud Rustam* 36
- Saw Frank Gotch As The Superlative . *by George A. Barton* 14
- European Girls Head French Tournament . . *by Michel Bezy* 16
- Moolah Still Tops After Norfolk Brawl . . . . . *by Phil Miller* 28
- Karl Gotch, The Quiet Man, Speaks His Piece . . . . . *by Bob Leonard* 22
- Londos: Showman Or Marvel? . . . . . *by Ted Carroll* 26
- Wladek Always In Stanislaus' Shadow . . . . *by Jack Pfefer* 34

PICTURE STORY

- Man, You Made The Ring Too Small!! . . . . . *Photos by Jack Goldstein* 38

SPECIAL STORIES

- Midgets Electrify Britons . . . . . *by Charles Street* 21
- Swiss Swingin' Over Schwingen . . . . . *by S. A. Bonello* 44
- A Salute To George Clark, The Ol' Dazzler . . *by Dave Pirie* 31
- Little Men With Giant Hearts . . . . . *by Sam Cohen* 40
- Hawaiian Maiava Standout Wrestler Of French Season . . . . . *by Michel Bezy* 32

RW COLLECTOR'S PINUPS

- Dan Miller 25
- Penny Brooks 51

FEATURE DEPARTMENTS

- Around The Mat World . . . . . *by Nat Loubet* 48
- Official World Ratings 43
- Fan Club News And Notes . . . . . *by Dave Sloan* 46
- RW Mat Mail 50

ON MATS AROUND THE WORLD

Eastern News; Eastern TV Action 58

West Texas Action; NWA Takes Over WWA Territory In California And Japan; Boston Mat Mania; Pittsburgh Action; Wrestling In Texarkana, Ark. 60

Omaha, Nebraska Highlights; The Toronto Scene; Bay Area News; California Notes 62

St. Louis Wrestling . . . . . *By Larry Matysik* 64

Ye Olde South; Wrestling In Tampa, Fla.; Northwest Mat Notes; Corpus Christi Sportatorium 65

Publisher and Editor
NAT LOUBET

Managing Editor
DANIEL M. DANIEL

Assistant Managing Editor
GEORGE GIRSCH

Associate Editors
JOHN ORT
JERSEY JONES

Contributing Editor
TED CARROLL

Art Editor
CHARLEY WILLIAMS

Circulation
JANET CHASE

Assistant Circulation
SANDY KWITEL

Subscriptions: $3.00 for 6 issues in U.S. and Canada. $4.00 in all other countries. 120 West 31st Street, New York, N. Y. 10001.

THE RING WRESTLING is a magazine which a man or woman may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of this book guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Ring Wrestling, Dec. 1968. Volume 5, No. 4

The Ring, Inc.
Publication Office, 11401 Roosevelt Blvd.
Philadelphia, Pa. 19154
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices
120 West 31st Street, New York. N. Y. 10001
Telephones: LO 4-0354-5

Nathaniel Fleischer, President
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice President, Editor
Dan Daniel, Secretary
Address of Offices:
120 West 31st Street, New York, N. Y. 10001

British Edition: Seymour Press
334 Brixton Road, London S.W. 9

© 1968 by The Ring, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan American Copyright Convention. Title registered in U.S., Great Britain, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Argentina and Brazil. Patent Offices. **CABLE ADDRESS: 'NATRING', NEW YORK.**

RW EDITORIAL

By
NAT LOUBET

I HAVE an interesting letter from a friend who has been in Paris as a newspaper correspondent for the last two years. He writes:

"As you know, I am a wrestling bug. In the last year I have shifted my chief interest to the gals here, who, by the way, would give the best American females a good fight.

"However, I am not in a position to delve too much into comparative skills as I have not seen the new female crop in the U.S. since I was based in Washington. They tell me that we have quite a number of formidable newcomers in the U.S.

"I hear that in America they have been making looks the primary consideration.

"Over here they are going more and more for pulchritude, for figure and lines. But looks are not the primary assets.

"In France, in fact, all over Europe, some of the best wrestlers are heavy women. Also, many of the gals have professional sports histories, having come out of circus acts in which they were acrobats or strong women.

"I would like to see more international competition. I think there are a few women in England, Italy, Germany, France, Hungary and Sweden who would make things interesting for the American female contingent in the New Garden in New York.

"I think that a couple of the French heavies might give the Yankee cult quite a tussle. Incidentally, who is the American champion?"

Well, Frank, we have no American champion. We have claimants, but nobody with a clear title. Penny Banner, Joyce Grable, Fabulous Moolah and a few other veterans are getting on in years. Rita Cortez seems to have retired.

You say you would like to see European gals meet Americans in New York in the New Garden.

Frank, women are not allowed to wrestle in New York. On the stage, the police permit things like "Hair," a filthy production, to be shown. Some of the movies shown in New York theatres are loaded with obscenity.

But the State Commission, which runs wrestling as well as boxing, will not allow gal wrestlers to enjoy their just rights.

The regulation barring women wrestlers from New York is illegal, no matter what judges and special hearings lawyers may say about it.

The gal grapplers are being discriminated against and there is no way to change things.

Eddie Dooley, the Commission chairman, insists on keeping the rule in force and until he changes his mind, nothing the women can do would bring about a situation featuring the right of women to earn a living in a sports which is under state government.

I have had a notion for some time now, of a big thing for wrestling as a sport, especially in New York.

I would like to see a world championship tournament for three nights in the Garden in New York.

I would pick about a dozen gals, with representatives of Europe—Lady Caroline of England, Babette Carol, of France and Sweden's Cowboy Gal, who, I hear, is of American origin, among them—competing for sizable money prizes.

New York last had a tournament some 50 years ago. It was held in the Manhattan Opera House, and brought out the leading grapplers in the country. The field was all male. There was no official wrestling for women in any state, competition for the gals being associated with burlesque theatres and smokers for men only.

The Manhattan Opera tournament introduced a masked wrestler. Old clippings indicate that there were two divisions, Greco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can.

Greco-Roman wrestling no longer is in vogue in this country. In fact, it has disappeared from European rings, as well, because the tempo of that style was too easygoing for the modern clientele.

Since women are not allowed to wrestle in New York, the removal of the bars would attract thousands of fans and bring out many women spectators.

Tournaments intrigue the customers as they have a sustained, carried-over interest which is lacking in solo matches.

Tournaments still are held in Europe, for women as well as males.

Well, so much for a fantasy. That the gals would pack the Garden I have no doubt. That Dooley will change the rule within the foreseable future is very doubtful.

That a world championship carnival restricted to the pretties would throw that department of wrestling into splendid focus I am very certain. So, let the calendar tear off its pages, and maybe something will happen.

In the meantime, wrestling in the United States is about ready for the new season.

Sammartino One Of Most Controversial All-Time Leaders In Wrestling History

By DAN DANIEL

BRUNO Sammartino, Italian born, age 33, a pro wrestler for the last 10 years, claimant to the world title, is the most controversial standout grappler in the history of the game.

Is Bruno really the beau ideal, the paragon, which his boosters make him out to be?

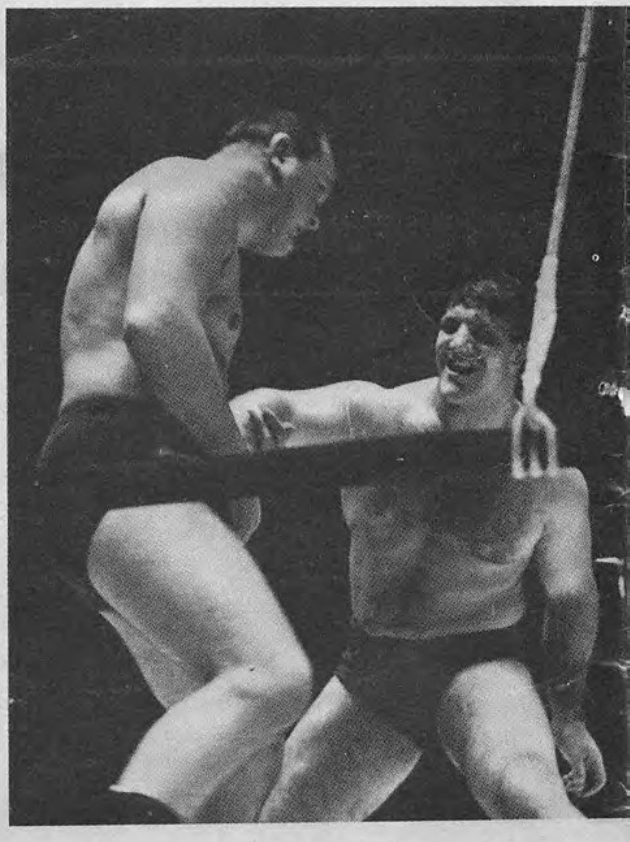
Or is Sammartino the not-so-accomplished wrestler which his derogators insist he is?

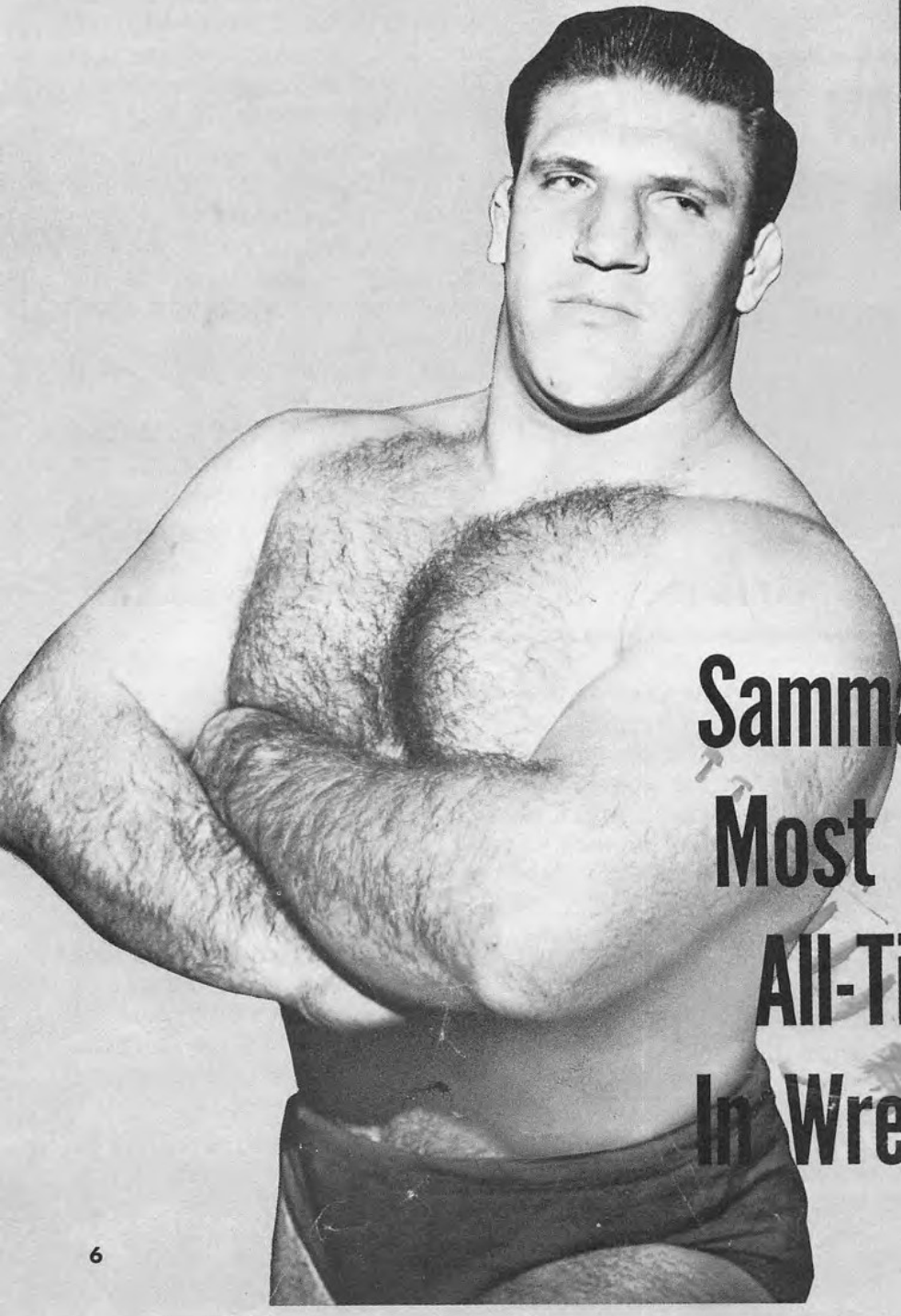
A poll of Bruno's fellow competitors rates him from the greatest wrestler of all time to the best the game has to offer today.

Whether these high ratings are part of a defense of wrestling by those who make their living at it, and stand up for the general quality of the current field, or is a sincere, honest, unvarnished estimate of the Italian's skills is something for the next five years to determine.

The dope is that by 1973 he will have quit the game. One thing is sure. He is not grooming his 13-year-old son to enter the grappling ranks. "One wrestler in the family is enough," says Bruno.

That Sammartino's rating in the all-time list is subject to dispute hardly is a matter of wonder. It's that way with every grappler, every boxing champion,





On the left, an awe-inspiring torso study of Bruno Sammartino, who may be wrestling's strongest man. Above, Bruno is shown in the process of beating Gene Kiniski in New York in 1964.

who lifts himself into world prominence.

Old timers will tell you that Frank Gotch was the greatest wrestler they have seen. But it is fairly certain that when Gotch was in his prime, even after his victory over George Hackenschmidt in 1908, his place in the ratings was in dispute and his right to the universal title was regarded abroad as clouded.

There long has been a tendency in the United States to overlook contenders for the world wrestling title and, on occasion, world boxing championships, as well.

This tendency stands out now in wrestling, with the ignoring of the claims of Bholu, of India.

It may be that Bholu can beat Bruno and Gene. It may be that the man from India is over-rated. But the fact remains that he never has competed in the United States, and he should be brought over, if he will come.

Many pros of today insist that the real U.S. champion is Karl Gotch, of Columbus.

That Sammartino is the best professional wrestler in the U.S. arena today appears to be a fact. That he is the undisputed champion of the world cannot be claimed for him. He must beat Gene Kiniski, and at this time a match between them appears to be utterly impossible.

It is conceivable that Bruno and the World Wide Wrestling Federation, of which he is the champion, would sign up with Kiniski and the National Wrestling Alliance. But it is certain that the Alliance would not risk the position Kiniski acquired when he beat Lou Thesz.

The heads of the various area organizations are eager to keep their leading wrestlers as their biggest cards, and as a result will not countenance across-the-line matches like a Sammartino-Kiniski bout.

When Sam Muchnick, head of the National Alliance, was interviewed on this subject after Kiniski had ousted Thesz, he said, "Not now. Maybe in three or four years." There is no greater chance for the match today than there was when Gene beat Lou.

Sammartino has said that since he had beaten Kiniski five times there was no reason for another match.

However, there is a reason. Kiniski did not have a title when he lost to Bruno on November 16, 1964, in New York; December 14, 1964; February 8, 1965, at Trenton, N.J.; March 10, 1965, at Baltimore; and March 15, 1965, at White Plains, N.Y.

Bruno and Gene figured in a Baltimore draw on a double disqualification. Sammartino and Bill Watts scored a tag victory over Kiniski and Gorilla Monsoon on January 18, 1965. Another point of contact between Sammartino and Kiniski came on January 25, 1965, when Bruno and Watts wrestled to a draw with

There seems to be a sadistic streak in Sam. He is in high glee as he puts the pressure on George Steele in a battle which was won by the behemoth from Italy.

Here we see Gorilla Monsoon about to beat the Great Kudo. The Gorilla, says Bruno, is the toughest battler he has run into, with Dr. Miller second.

Buddy Rogers, from whom Sammartino won the World Wide Federation championship, and the world title claim, at Toronto in May, 1963.

Gene and Waldo Von Erich.

In short, Kiniski never has figured in a victory over Sammartino.

However, as has been stressed, all this happened before Kiniski beat Thesz.

Sammartino's leadership in the World Wide Federation, which is captained out of Newark, N.J., by Willie Gilzenberg, dates from May 17, 1963. That night Bruno took the Federation title from Buddy Rogers, at Toronto.

Bruno's success was hailed as a good thing for wrestling in general, as Buddy's skills and position had been subject to aspersion. Rogers has faded out of the major picture and the farther he recedes into the ranks of the only occasional performers, the more forward does Sammartino's progress project itself.

One thing Bruno has, and that is amazing power and strength.

Also working for him is tremendous size, 6 feet plus 275 pounds, none of it flab.

(Continued on page 52)

RW AWARD TO "STOMPER" AT CALGARY STAMPEDE

With a wave of his big Stetson hat, Gene Kiniski says "Howdy," to 20,000 rodeo fans, and receives a resounding cheer in return.

Kiniski draws a lucky ticket for a car award at the Stampede. Gene does his duty as television and radio report the results.

A ringful of grapplers starred in the Stampede parade. Note the Ring Wrestling Award sign in the ring.

The lady partly hidden behind Kiniski's sombrero is Klondike Kate. Together, Edmonton's favorite son and daughter beat the drums for their hometown's Klondike Days celebration.

It's early morning at Senator Harry Hays' outdoor breakfast. Kiniski (right) hasa big smile as he greets TV star Peter Breck. In the middle is Stu Hart, promoter of Stampede mat fiesta.

Kiniski poses with Senator Harry Hays for the RW camera as Stu Hart ponders amid cheers from 3500 people in attendance.

"The Stomper" comes along in a sparkling red convertible. His North American title belt is mounted on the windshield.

By BOB LEONARD

Photos by the author

"EEEE . . . yahooooo!"

That high-pitched, lung-busting yell is as wild as a loco weed, wooly as a range sheep, welcoming as a light in the darkness, and there's only one place on the face of the earth you'll hear it. That's in Calgary, Alberta, Canada, the metropolitan city that's just a wild west cowtown at heart, the home of the globally famed "Calgary Stampede."

The nine-day summer carnival slips the entire population and almost a quarter-million visitors back 100 years in time, to become denim-clad cowboys or gingham-gowned frontier ladies. Cowboys and ladies, by the way, who own mighty big western yells that broadcast a hearty western welcome to 'the greatest outdoor show on earth.' The yell isn't out of place anywhere while the Stampede is on; in fact, it's high style from drawing rooms to the rodeo chutes, from downtown streets to the international airport. There, it welcomes newcomers 24 hours a day as they step off incoming jets—and welcomes them in a big way!

Gene Kiniski, the NWA heavyweight champion, was one of those the spine-tingling 'eeee . . . yahooooo!' ushered into Calgary for this year's edition of the Stampede. Big Gene's fellow arrivals at the airport didn't hesitate to let him know, either, that they were behind him to a man. "Give it all you got, pardner! . . . keep that title in Canada, Gene! . . . show them bronc riders how tough *you* are, Kiniski!" Phrases like that blended with the spirited yells as everyone recognized Gene. And in true Stampede fashion, they let him know he was welcome.

The groundwork for Kiniski's appearance started almost a full year before. In fact, ace Calgary promoter Stu Hart gets started then to line up what one sportswriter refers to as "the wildest wrestling action ever presented in this country," the Stampede "Tournament of Champions" that's one of the rip-roarin'est attractions of the big show. Now, for another year, it was time to kick off the action in the midst of the frantic activity of the rodeo ring, the roar of the sawdust midway, and the square-dancing and flapjack-eating of city avenues turned frontier main streets all over again.

Squarely in the middle of everything was the grappling contingent, making three solid days of appearances before their climactic finale, the "Tournament of Champions." Gene Kiniski started the whole thing off, appearing for the first of five times before a high-spirited rodeo crowd of over 20,000 that cheered him to the skies . . . Cowboy Bob Bradley, Texas' biggest little midget, went over the same route several times, the mass of celebrants taking him right to thir hearts after one glimpse of his fancy western outfit and sombrero . . . The Stomper, the North American heavyweight champion and challenger for Kiniski's world title, didn't hesitate to let everyone within earshot know he fully intended to be the next global ruler. Kiniski, as much on the move at the Stampede as he is in the ring, barged into the Calgary Press Club's barbecue to wave his broad-brimmed western hat to over 2000 guests, in company with the Grand Ole Opry's Wilf Carter and Carl Smith, provincial Lieutenant-Governor J. Grant McEwan, Calgary mayor Jack Leslie and, coincidentally, a

Here's some action in the tag team event. Joe Millich works a tight toehold on downed John Brink, while Buck Jones waits his turn to enter the melee.

Gil Hayes slams into Johnny Foti with shoulder blocks that came within an inch of downing the former Canadian champion.

Terri LaChance may be vivacious but she's unfriendly to Jan Case before their bout for the Western Canada girls' crown.

buxom belle by the name of Klondike Kate!

Thereby, as they say, hangs a tale... both Kiniski and Kate are from Edmonton, Calgary's northern neighbor and fierce civic rival, and Kate is the symbol of her town's Klondike Days celebration that follows on the heels of the Stampede. Predictably, Kate and Gene lost no time in telling everyone present just which city had the biggest show. Kidnapping the microphone, Gene unmercifully beat the drum for his hometown's goings-on, drawing peals of laughter even from staunch Calgary boosters with his verbal sallies against their city as 'Edmonton's backyard,' and the Stampede as 'one of the sideshows from Klondike Days!' The whole affair expanded everyone's good humor, even when Kiniski dead-panned the comment, "if you disagree with me, we'll wrestle it out here and now!"

On and on went Kiniski. Later that night he drew a winning ticket for a Kinsmen car award back at the Stampede grounds; early next morning he was greeted as a special guest at a giant open-air breakfast at the ranch of Canadian Senator Harry Hays,

Nothing is too rough for LaChance as Case finds out the hard way as Terri's teeth sink into her meaty fingers.

Jan Case shows she can play rough, too. Here she flings LaChance to the mat by the hair.

Sonnyboy Cassidy seems to be crying, "Oh, no," as tiny Russell Miller has him in a full nelson, steering him into a corner.

one of the high points of Stampede festivities. Gene stepped into the limelight for an introduction, then joined entertainment lights Frank Sinatra, Jr., and Peter Breck of television's "Big Valley" for a bacon and eggs breakfast served to the 3500 invited guests. And, he enjoyed a bantering session with the irrepressible senator over a sampling of Hays' famed 'Sillabub,' a hand-mixed concoction of cows' milk—delivered straight from cow to mixing vat—assorted liquors and various other oddments, that is guaranteed to knock even wrestlers for a loop!

Hours later, Gene was back where he'd started in sports—smack in the middle of a football field—taking a bow before 15,000 watchers at a Canadian Football League game. The champion lost no time in pointing out, "I'm just as tough as when I played for the Edmonton Eskimos, and trampled all over this Calgary team single-handed!" to the cheers and jeers from the stands.

The gigantic Stampede Parade was a highlight for the grappling contingent too ... the matmen earned some of the loudest cheers heard along the three-mile route as they rode a decorated ring and sparkling convertibles, doffing their western hats to nearly a quarter-million watchers along downtown streets. From the colorful parade, Kiniski, Bradley and The Stomper went on to rounds of appearances at Stampede events; Kiniski appeared on TV shows; all the grapplers met scores of well-wishers in the downtown area of the city and at the Stampede grounds.

Then, in dizzying succession, they headed for the brightly lit ring in cavernous Stam-

Russell Miller attempts to duck but Frenchy LaMonte's dropkick hits. (Right) Cowboy Bradley upends LaMonte high in the air. The Cowboy then pounced on him for the pin.

Here's a dropkick that backfired. Bud Osborne catches brother Ray in the jaw with a boot as Dave Ruhl gets out of the way.

Jack Pesek has Stan "Crusher" Stasiak in a bad way in the photo below. The referee counts as Stasiak writhes in the throes of a wristlock.

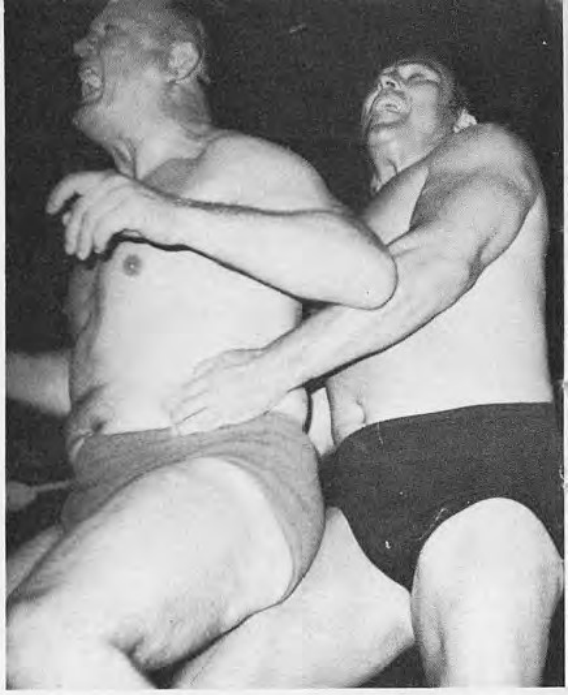
"The Stomper," wearing his title belt, awaits Kiniski's entrance into the ring for their match.

pede Corral and a card that drew the biggest crowd of all the attractions at the big show.

Tag team tantrums with a violent climax kicked off the action, when smooth veteran matman Joe Millich paired up with rugged Buck Jones to tee off on fast-improving ruffian Gil Hayes and his new-found partner, European import John Brink. The action see-sawed back and forth throughout the bout—then exploded when the volatile Hayes refused to take his running mate's tag, then punctuated his refusal with a brutal assault that left luckless Brink stretched on the canvas. With partner attacking partner, there was little referee Bob Frank could do. He ejected the pair from the bout, leaving them to settle things for themselves as he declared Millich and Jones the winners.

Surly at the best of times, savage when he's aroused, Gil Hayes returned to the ring for a second bout with a full head of steam built up, and the safety valve off. He rampaged into former two-time Canadian mat king Johnny Foti with a vengeance, tying him into a corner, lacing his middle with shoulder blocks. Showing the stuff that made him a champion, though, Foti shook off the attack to blast back with kneelifts and body slams that slowed Hayes. That's the way the blistering bout went almost down to the wire, until Foti dumped Hayes with a surprise charge off the ropes, then clamped on his deadly Boston Crab to wring a submission from Gil as the crowd erupted in a wave of cheers.

The tumult raised by Hayes' snarling exit from his second loss of the night never died



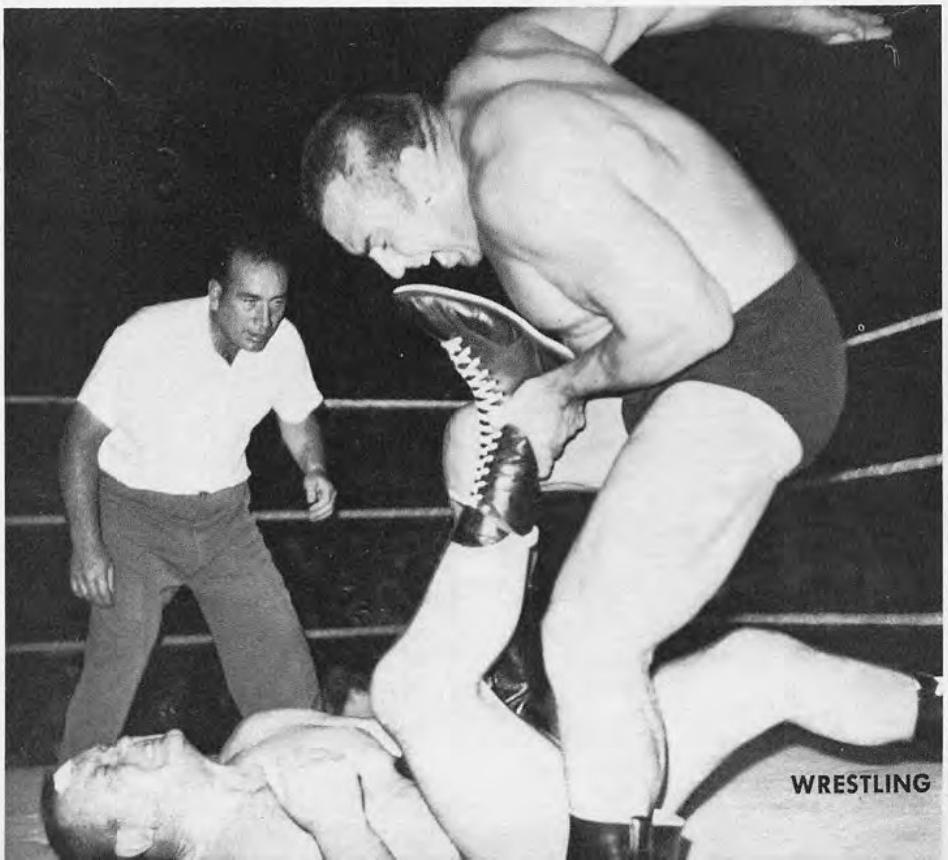
(Left) Starting fast, "The Stomper" snares Kiniski in a tight nelson that obviously has Gene in much pain. (Center) Kiniski holds fast to a Japanese armlock as "The Stomper" tries to tear Gene's head off with a chinlock. (Right) "The Stomper" crashes Kiniski over his knee with an atomic backbreaker as the strain of the bout tells on both men.

A yell of agony emanates from "The Stomper" as Kiniski uses his surfboard hold in an attempt to tear his opponent's arms from their sockets.

down. Indeed, it changed to ringing cheers and appreciative whistles, the Stampede crowd's welcome to the lady grapplers as they headed ringward. The final of a grueling series for the Western Canada Ladies' Championship, the match brought together curvaceous Terri LaChance and raven-tressed Jan Case . . . and it brought them together fast, LaChance grabbing an advantage at the bell with wicked punches and dizzying flying mares that left Case badly shaken, but still battling. Monkey flips and headlocks, dropkicks and hair-pulling brought the crowd to its collective feet again and again, cheering when popular Jan held the upper hand, jeering when LaChance grabbed a lead with her rougher tactics.

Slowly, steadily, Terri built up her lead, wearing the lighter Jan down with tactics that roughened as the bout wore on, knocking even referee Bob Frank aside when he stood in her way. Then, in an instant, the tide flooded in. Terri nailed her victim with a brace of kneedrops to the throat, crashed across Jan for the pin and the win, and the monarchy of gal grappling in the West.

There's something for everyone at the Stampede, they say, and fans of the mighty



This might have been the end of Kiniski as "The Stomper" stomps on his stomach. Referee Bob Frank asked Gene if he wanted to quit. "Never," snarled Kiniski.

mites of the ring went wild over the next bout. Cowboy Bradley and Diminutive Russell Miller flipped their tiny hulks through the strands for a hot welcome in the special event when they tangled with two of the tougher denizens of the pint-sized brigade, muscular Frenchy Lamonte and snarling Sonny Boy Cassidy. The foursome needed scant seconds to reach the heart of the matter: dizzying action that only they can provide, action that stayed red-hot through three falls that saw all four in the ring more often than not.

Bradley drew first blood, dumping Cassidy for the opening fall with a shoulder stand; second stanza honors fell to Lamonte when he blasted a game Miller with punches, kicks and slams, then pinned him while Bradley and Cassidy slugged it out in a corner. In the final run for the money, both tandems got in their licks—but it was Bradley who came up the winner, fllipping Frenchy high into the ozone with back drops, then dropping across his chest to snatch victory for he and Miller.

Post-script action to the midget mix-up came when Cassidy loudly berated Lamonte for blowing the all-important fall, and punctuated his point by dragging the recumbent Frenchy off the mat by his hair. The impromptu tangle triggered peals of laughter in a packed arena, laughter that doubled when Cassidy slapped the groggy Lamonte in the chops! And the most raucous hilarity issued forth from Bradley and Miller, enjoying the by-play form a corner of the ring!

Another four-man tussle, the third of three, captured the special event slot. Iron Dave Ruhl, the veteran Canadian contestant, combined with California's jolting Jerry Christy to tackle the massive challenge of Alberta's titanic Osborne Brothers, Bud and Ray, coming in at a total of 550 pounds. The bout exploded even before the bell had rung, when Ruhl and Bud Osborne renewed old hostilities, and didn't even simmer down until the brief rest that followed Christy's sleeper hold defeat by Ray Osborne for the opening fall. The pair's winning trend reversed, though, when Bud Osborne crashed Jerry's skull into the mat with a piledriver, then followed through with a quick pin to even the bout.

Here's a photo of the official presentation ceremony for RW's Most Outstanding Wrestler Award. Correspondent Bob Leonard presents the trophy to 1968 winner "The Stomper," as flashbulbs pop.

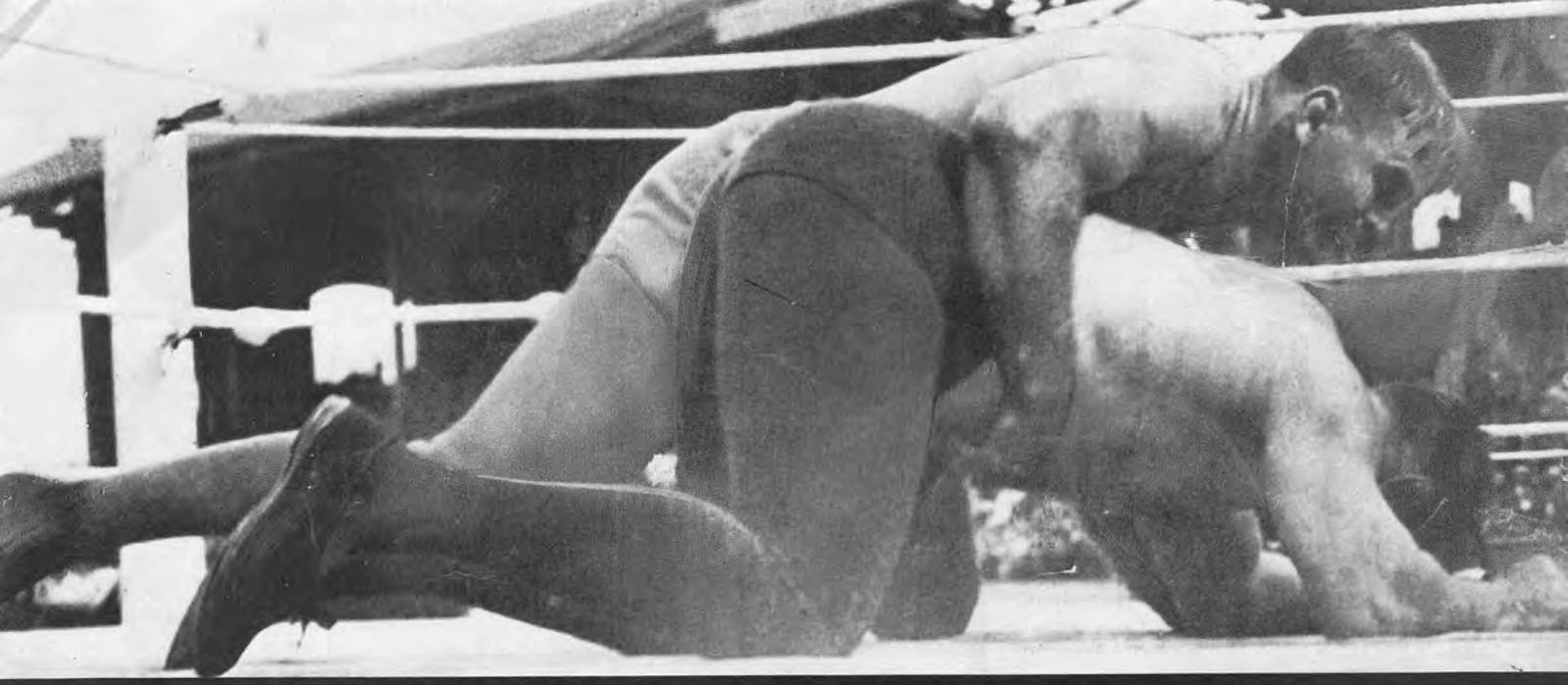
Nearing the time limit, and desperate for victory, the Osbornes resorted to brutal double-teaming, Ray holding first Ruhl, then Christy in position while Bud smashed them with dropkicks. The gambit worked a dozen times to perfection—but backfired badly when Ruhl ducked out of range, leaving Osborne to stagger his own brother with a jaw-high kick. Ruhl, quick as a panther, slipped behind the staggering Ray, snapped on a crushing full nelson and poured on the pressure while Christy kept Bud Osborne at long range with looping punches. Osborne struggled desperately,, but there was no way out . . . he succumbed to the terrible pressure, ending the bout as fans streamed towards ringside to congratulate Ruhl and Christy on their last-minute win.

"Killert Killer! Killer!" The crowd started the chant the instant he appeared from the dressing room, and they didn't halt their screams until massive Stan "Crusher" Stasiak was knee-deep in the action against veteran Nebraska grappler Jack Pesek in the semi-final brawl. Then, they set up a howl for the tough Pesek to hammer Stasiak into the mat any way he could . . . they'd seen enough of towering Stan's infamous 'heart punch,' the hold they feel could one day mean death for a luckless wrestler.

Stasiak tore into Pesek fast, ripping fore-

(*Continued on page 56*)

The beginning of the end. Kiniski is going through the ropes to the arena floor. But Gene trapped "The Stomper" in a full nelson, held him long enough to slow the challenger down, then scrambled back into the ring himself in time to beat the 20 count.



Saw Frank Gotch As The Superlative

An old photo of George Barton, who is now 83. A sports writer in Minneapolis, George was at the ringside and saw Hack beaten.

By GEORGE A. BARTON

(Minnesota Boxing Commissioner)

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—The years roll along. Sixty of them have passed into the limbo of time. But talk about Frank Gotch's big victory over George Hackenschmidt in Chicago in 1908 does not abate.

There is much wrestling in the United States. There are some fine grapplers the world over. But there has been no duplicate of the matchless Gotch.

I read with great interest the Ring Wrestling story by David Willoughby, in which he aspersed Gotch's victory and played up Hackenschmidt beyond all his just dues.

I was very glad to see Ring Wrestling break into the Willoughby opus and defend Gotch, as he should have been defended.

I take strong exception to Hackenschmidt's accusing Gotch of gouging, heeling, kneeing, butting and kicking and using his knuckles to blind him in their first bout.

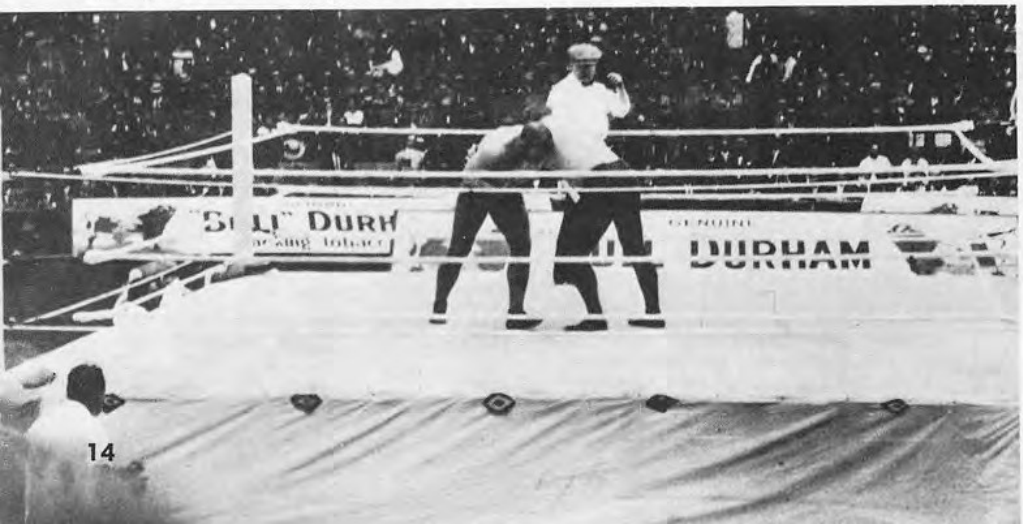
I can speak with authority in taking exception to these charges because as sports editor of The Minneapolis Daily News I was at ringside and reported the match for the Cloverleaf Newspapers, Minneapolis and St. Paul Daily News and Omaha Daily News. I was only 25 years old and am now 83. The match was held in April, 1908, at the Dexter Park Pavilion, located in Chicago's stockyards district. The match was promoted by W. W. Wittig, of Minneapolis, a theatrical man, a close friend of mine.

I know that *Gotch did not resort to any foul tactics* but *won on his merits.*

The bout was dull because both men were on their feet for two hours and three minutes, neither being able to put the other down on the mat. After they had tussled and tugged for 123 minutes, Gotch finally got behind Hackenschmidt, grabbed him around the waist and slammed him down on the mat.

Before Gotch could press his advantage, Hackenschmidt said to referee Ed Smith, sports editor of the Chicago American, "*Give Gotch the fall—I forfeit it!*"

During that era all matches were decided



Frank and the Russian Lion are bulling each other around the ring and after 24 minutes, nothing much has happened.

On left, we see the great but destined to be beaten George Hackenschmidt being worked over by Frank Gotch at Chicago in April, 1908. Frank got a fall in 123 minutes. George refused to come out for the second fall, forfeiting the match. There was no doubt about the result. To the right, they are hard at it at end of an hour.

on a best two out of three basis. Hackenschmidt refused to return to the ring for the second fall, thereby forfeiting the match to Gotch.

Wittig pleaded with Hackenschmidt to come out for the second fall, but the Russian Lion replied: "No, Mr. Wittig, any wrestler who can keep me on my feet for two hours and throw me down like that, deserves to win. I resign, and tell the referee to declare Gotch the winner."

Hackenschmidt was a vain person and could not bear the humiliation of defeat by having his shoulders pinned to the mat.

Before the match, Hackenschmidt told me he would defeat Gotch in two straight falls in 15 minutes or less, just as he had done to Tom Jenkins, Gotch's predecessor as champion of America. I gathered from Hack's attitude that he held Gotch in contempt.

He told me in Minneapolis a month before the bout when I promoted a match between him and Henry Ordemann, that he would beat Gotch quickly, in two straight falls.

I also reported the second match between Gotch and Hackenschmidt at Comiskey Park on Labor Day, 1911, when Gotch defeated him in straight falls in less than 30 minutes. Gotch used his famous "Gotch step-over toe-hold" applied to Hack's right leg in gaining each fall.

In interviews after the match Hackenschmidt said he had injured his right knee in a workout two weeks before the match and requested the promoters to postpone the bout for at least a month. The promoters, Jack Curley, Joe Coffey, Ed Smith and I. H. Herk, talked him out of it, saying the weather in October would not be suitable for an outdoor match, Hack insisted.

Hackenschmidt knew Gotch had broken the legs of several opponents who resisted Frank's dangerous "step-over toe-hold" which explains why he did not fight to escape from this deadly grip and risk permanent injury.

The return bout drew $87,000, a record for a wrestling match which stood for many years.

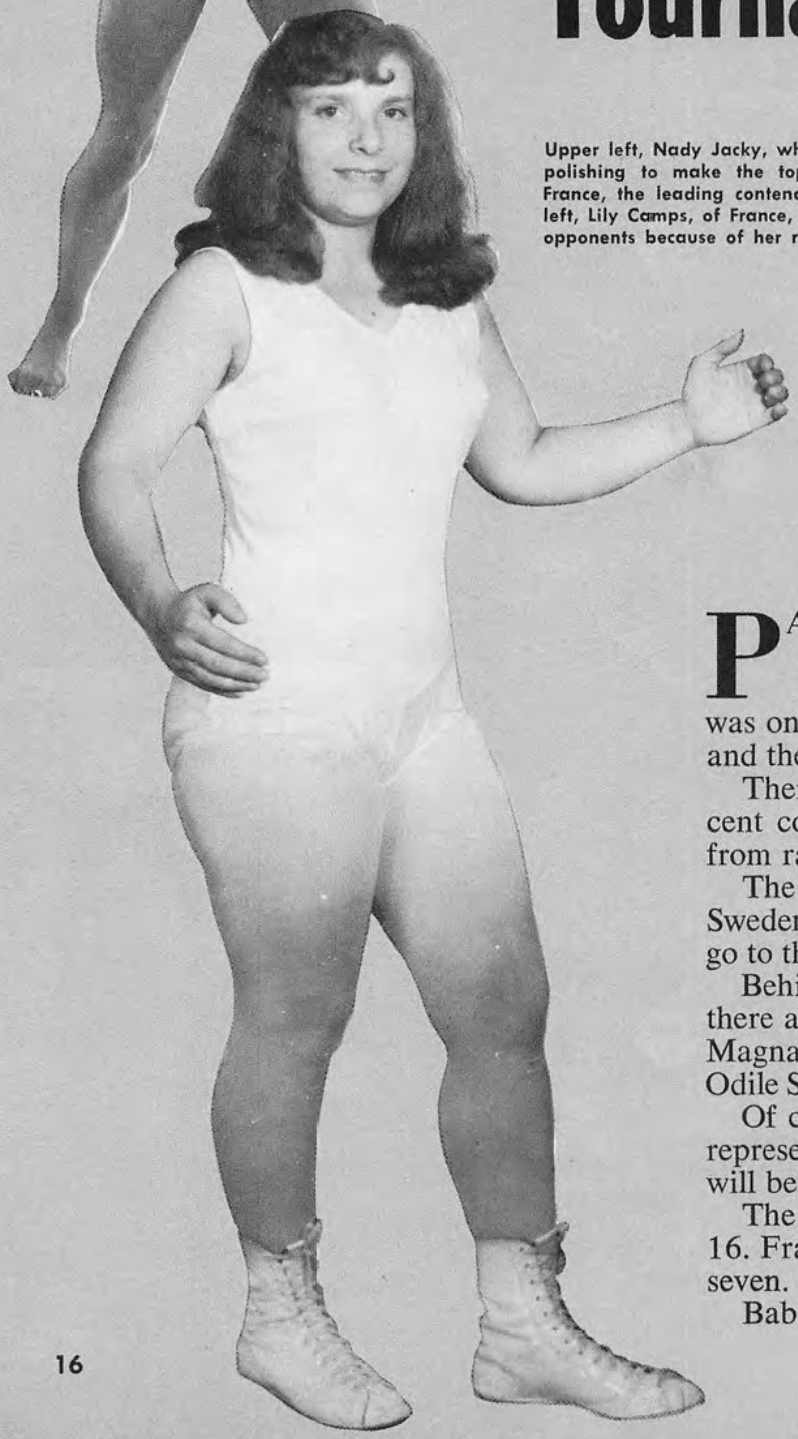
Frank Gotch and I were close friends from 1906 until his death in 1918 at the age of 43. I promoted a number of bouts featuring him in Minneapolis.

(Continued on page 60)

A studio photograph of Frank Gotch when he was in his prime, taken right after he had beaten Hack for the world title. He became the most talked about pro athlete in the world.

On right, one of the rarest wrestler camera shots in existence. It shows Hackenschmidt as he looked before his match with Gotch in 1908. The Russian Lion was laden with belts and medals. On left, we see Hack coming out for the battle in the old Dexter Pavilion in Chicago stockyards.

European Girls Head French Tournament



Upper left, Nady Jacky, who showed class but needs more polishing to make the top. At right, Babette Carol, of France, the leading contender for European honors. Lower left, Lily Camps, of France, a favorite of fans, is feared by opponents because of her rough style.

By MICHEL BEZY

PARIS, France—The French 1968 wrestling campaign, male and female divisions, may be set down as truly disappointing. It was a bomb, if ever there was one, and it would have been successful if the strikes and the general disturbances had not broken things up.

There were 38 gals in competition in France and adjacent countries, with six more standout wrestlers barred from ratings by lack of sufficient competition.

The 38 rated females were led by the Bat Girl from Sweden. Babette Carol, of France, who still has a desire to go to the United States, is the No. 1 contender.

Behind Babette, who is really the second big standout, there are four outlanders: Margit Koltay, Hungary; Lina Magnani, Italy; Kathy Denanzy, Hungary, and Black Odile Senegal, Senegal. Lily Camps, France, finished sixth.

Of course, the United States did not have very strong representation. The American leader, Cow Girl Colorado, will be found in No. 15 rating.

The top-rated gal from England is Betty Nelson, No. 16. France is represented by eleven women, and Italy by seven.

Babette Carol has dramatic ambitions and might make

Barbara Stroyber is rated by experts and fans as a comer who will be reckoned with in future tourneys.

Cow Girl Colorado was the United States entry in the tournament. She did very well, showing good technique and gaining 15th place in the overall ratings.

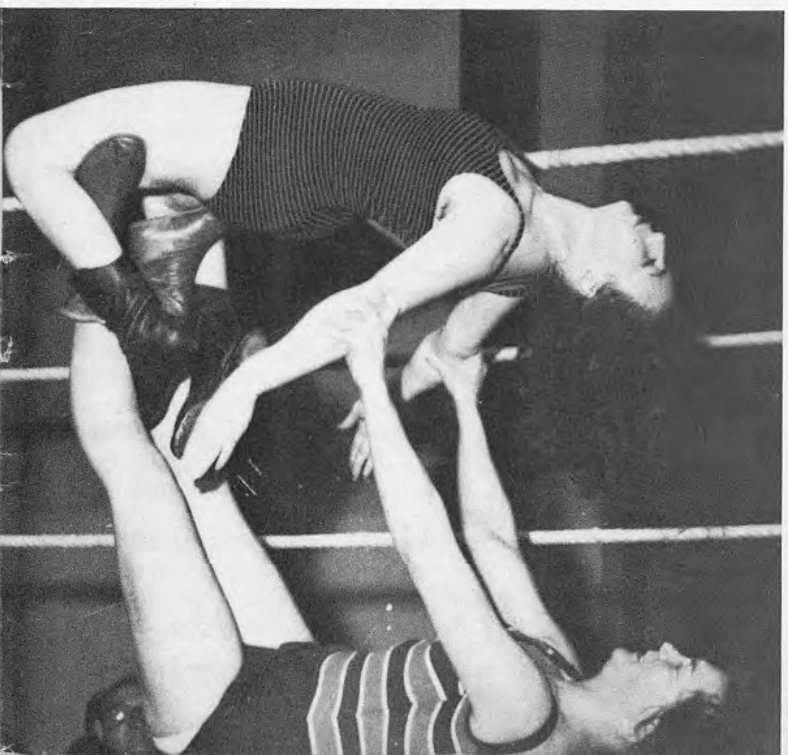
it in Hollywood. The Bat Girl and Babette would do well against American gal wrestlers but the kind of money they demand does not appear to be available in U.S. mat promotion.

A few years ago the feminine delegation in Europe was topped by two Italian women, Lina Magnani and Sylvia Morelli. They have aged somewhat. But the game has moved ahead of them, with the result that Magnani is now No. 3 among the contenders and Morelli has slipped all the way down to No. 13. Here are the ratings:

FOREIGN RATINGS

Champion: Bat Girl (Sweden). 1. Babette Carol (France), 2. Margrit Koltay (Hungary), 3. Lina Magnani (Italy), 4. Kathy Denanzy (Belgium), 5. Black Odile Senegal (Senegal), 6. Lily Camps (France), 7. Pepita Ortega (Portugal), 8. Annie Vignal (France), 9. Olivia Mongho (Congo), 10. Jacky Robin (France), 11. La Chatte (Belgium), 12. Rachel Duval (Belgium), 13. Sylvia Morelli (Italy), 14. Caroline De Beaumont (France), 15. Cow Girl Colorado (United States), 16. Betty Nelson (England), 17. Toinette Ternus (France), 18. Belle Bordeaux (France), 19. Lola Garcia (Cuba), 20. Edith Von Kremer (Germany), 21. Paule Duquesne (Belgium), 22. Brigitte Borne (France), 23. Gloria Diana Bugarattini (Italy), 24. Lea Dewern (France), 25. Paule De Cottignies (Belgium), 26. Maria Apolski (Poland), 27. Michele Leroy (Canada), 28. Lou Marcelly (France), 29. Dominique Estermann (France), 30 Sylvia Mongho (Congo), 31. Miss Longo (Italy), 32. Zoe De Messine (Italy), 33. Elyse Elipstain (Switzerland), 34. Johanna Spitzeller (Germany), 35. Garetti Di Ferrere (Italy), 36. Agnes Woldback (Austria), 37. Frederika (Germany).

Not rated: L'Ange Bleu, The Panther, Steffi Taub, Yvonne Chambrelent, Gina Cattagno, Mademoiselle X, Nady Jacky, Barbara Stroyber.



The champion of Belgium in 1967, Kathy Denanzy, working over unseeded Parisienne Anne Baert.

Sylvia Morelli, rated 13th, and Lina Magnani, who garnered third position in standings. Both hail from Italy.

Here we see The Beast grimacing as The Crusher applies a good deal of pressure to his headlock.

(Right) Prof. Tanaka applies his deadly sleeper hold to Louis Cerdan, who's seeing stars.

Wrestling's Most Devastating Holds

Gorilla Monsoon feels the fury of Bruno Sammartino's bearhug. Bruno has enjoyed great success with this hold.

(Below) A bloody Luke Graham is typical of today's breed of wrestler — rough and ready for all kinds of action.

By DAVE SLOAN

THERE are a great many pain-provoking holds employed by today's grapplers, but a select few stand out. Among these are the various forms of the backbreakers, pile driver, knee drop, sleeper, bearhug, big splash, and so on. These modern-day holds need a careful bit of dissecting. So here goes.

The backbreaker is one of the most feared holds in wrestling today. As is usually the case, there are many versions of this hold. In one variety, the backbreaker is applied by hosting the foe overhead, stretching the victim's body across the user's back, and then applying tremendous pressure at both ends. In this way, both the weight of the victim and the user's strength are utilized. Gorilla Monsoon and Dr. Bill Miller have used this variation many a time to great success. Another form is probably the worst of the backbreakers. The victim is lifted upward, body parallel to the mat, as for a body slam. Then, the applier quickly kneels, with the victim's body falling across his thigh, and the knee penetrating the small of the back. Some of the well-known users of this hold include Gene Kiniski, Bruno Sammartino, Spyros Arion and Hans Schmidt.

Then there is the pile driver. Among the wrestlers of today who employ this tactic are Buddy Rogers, Lou Thesz, Killer Austin, Bob Orton and the Kentucky Butcher. The pile driver has been the undoing of many a wrestler. Ask anyone who has wrestled "Killer" Austin—they'll tell you. Austin got his nickname after one of his pile driver victims died of a broken neck. Arnold Skaaland can also attest to the pile driver's validity. The popular "golden boy" from White Plains, N.Y., was recently laid up for two months after a vicious pile driver performed by the villainous Kentucky Butcher.

In the pile driver, after the user has sufficiently softened up his opponent, he grabs him around the waist or in a combination crotch-and-nelson hold. He then proceeds to hoist the victim up so that he is at a right angle to the mat. Next, the applier drops

Above, Eduardo Carpentier is a grappler who uses the more scientific holds, such as the steamroller and the flying dropkick. To the right, we see Nick Kozak using an airplane spin on The Zebra Kid, who's not exactly enjoying his mid-air flight.

to the mat, with both his and the victim's weight crushing the victim's head into the mat with a vertebrae-crushing thud.

The knee drop (alias bombs away, Prussian drop, etc.) is also high on wrestling's most injury-racking holds. Mechanically, this is an elementary hold. First, the user climbs to the top ring rope, as better results are obtained with the increasingly higher altitude. Then comes a spring off, with a landing on some part of the opponent's body, usually the throat, stomach or face. The most famous user of the knee drop is the notorious Killer Kowalski. His match with the late Yukon Eric a few years back surely silenced many would-be critics. The killer made his immortal drop from the top rope to the side of Eric, and consequently took off Eric's ear! Among the other users of this "hold" are Ray Stevens, Waldo Von Erich and Dick the Bruiser.

The sleeper is one of the most popular holds in current-day wrestling. However, it must be stated the victims don't exactly appreciate it. Unlike the backbreaker, the sleeper is executed almost exactly the same by everyone. First, the victim is usually relatively weary from the continuous punishment. The user then clamps his forearm around his foe's neck. Next, he grasps his wrist with the opposite hand and applies tremendous pressure. The blood circulation from the carotid artery will have been cut off, and by the time the victim awakens, the match will long have been over.

To prove the validity of this hold, Don Curtis, one of the well-known matmen who uses the sleeper, asked for big, husky volunteers from the wrestling fan audience. Nine came into the ring. Curtis put eight to sleep, with only one managing to keep his eyes open. All had to be helped from the ring and were, to say the least, very groggy. Other grapplers who use the sleeper include Prof. Tanaka, The Mummy (he calls his hold the "carotid clutch"), Dr. Jerry Graham and Mark Lewin.

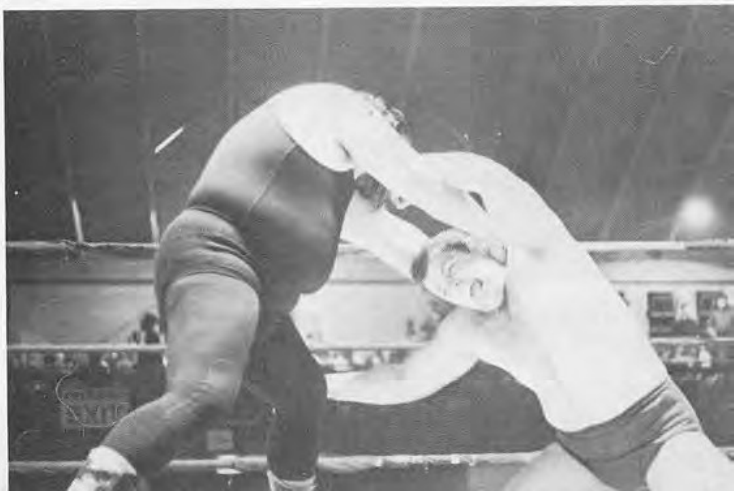
The bearhug now comes to the agenda. One man in wrestling today has made this hold famous—WWWF World Champion Bruno Sammartino. Bruno has used this hold time and again to defeat any grappler who has the notion he's better than Bruno. Sailor Art Thomas is another of wrestling's elite who employs the bearhug.

The bearhug is applied after a foe is in a weary state. The user wraps his arms around the chest of his battered foe, picks him up, and squeezes with all his might. The victim is usually quick to submit.

No list of holds would be complete without the famous headlock, which dates back to the days of Ed "Strangler" Lewis. The Strangler was probably the best known user, with Bruno Sammartino running a close second. In this hold, a vise-like grip is obtained on an opponent's head by the squeezing of the arms together. Many a cauliflower ear has resulted from the headlock, as is evident on most of today's matmen.

Three more basic devastating holds are the "big splash," the "brain-buster," and the "airplane spin."

Here is an example of the choke hold as applied by Bull Ramos to Louis Cerdan, who is wishing he were somewhere else at that painful moment.



Arnold Skaaland executes one of his special leg holds on an unfortunate opponent. This can be a brutal hold if correctly applied.

The big splash is a common hold among the heavier villain-types. After he has floored a hapless foe, the applier takes a running leap onto the victim's chest. And don't think it doesn't hurt. Ask the victims of such grapplers as Gorilla Monsoon, Crybaby Cannon, Curtis Iaukea and Haystacks Calhoun—they'll verify.

Johnny Valentine is the primary target of critics of the so-called brain-buster. The brain-buster is applied with the tip of the elbow, usually striking an opponent's throat or head. Valentine has left many a wrestler in serious condition after a few of these weapons have been applied. Other users are Bull Ramos and Antonio Pugliese. This hold is truly one of the worst.

The airplane spin is another of wrestling's killer holds. The victim is lifted parallel to the mat by the applier and spun around in circles. The foe falls dizzily to the mat, where he is promptly pinned. Jim Londos, immortal grappler of a generation ago, and Dom DeNucci are among the masters of the airplane spin.

The holds which have been described are by no means the only devastating holds in wrestling. Many others include the abdominal stretch, judo chop, various leg holds, the neck-stretcher (it makes "tall men out of small men," according to Bill Miller), the steamroller and the flying hammerlock.

It is necessary to point out that these holds take their toll in injuries. Broken noses, jammed fingers, cauliflower ears, severe lacerations and broken legs are common to wrestlers. Matmen have been called the world's toughest athletes. This is justified by the fact they have to shrug off so many injuries in order to keep up their busy schedules.

Crybaby Cannon has a great big victory smile for his fans after winning a match. Cannon often uses a so-called "big splash" hold to end his bouts.

Johnny Valentine is about to let loose with his famed brain-buster. His unfortunate victim is Waldo Von Erich, busily occupied with helping the referee back into the ring.

Here is Wladek (Killer) Kowalski having some harsh words with a ring official. The Killer is the most famous user of the knee drop. He took off the late Yukon Eric's ear with it.

MIDGETS ELECTRIFY BRITONS

Women's wrestling in Britain misses Lady Caroline, who is headed for an addition to her family.

The Wild Angus, latest TV spectacular in England, is feeding sparsely for a big wrestling guy.

By CHARLES STREET

LONDON, England—The biggest attraction in European wrestling is the return, after a seven-year lapse in England, of the midgets. These little men are packing the halls everywhere, with the top performer in Tom Thumb, from Milwaukee, with Oregon's Little Beaver a close second for popularity.

Also here are Sky Low Low, Pee Wee Tabor, Tickle Tickle Tum Tum, and Little Brutus. At the Dam Park Stadium, AYR, in Scotland, the doors had to be shut half an hour prior to starting with thousands of fans unable to gain admission.

European tag champions Jack Taylor and Knowles Peters, back from their record tour of the Continent, have posted £1000 for a fight to a finish against Southern tag pair Mick McManus and Steve Logan. There is a strong possibility this will appear on television.

"Gentleman" Jim Lewis, veteran welterweight, is gunning for a return match with Jackie T. V. Pallo for sidestakes up to £500.

British, Empire and European light welterweight champion Jack Taylor pipped the post again in defeating Irish champion Kevin Conneally and Welsh champion Ken Davies in the same week. Taylor's attitude is "give them as much as they give me." Having lost a little weight, Jack must be the fittest light welterweight in the world. He is training with the Olympic squad.

The girls are still battling it out. We could do with an influx of foreign wrestlers to make things more interesting.

Lady Caroline is 'out of commission' for a few more months expecting the arrival of a baby. Caroline brought an extra bit of glamour to the ring. Leading the popularity stakes in her absence have been Miss Valenti and Swedish dish Britt Vartzo.

There's much ado over the relative merits of heavyweights here and their chances against Bruno Sammartino. Bill Robinson, our current young European champion, hasn't the experience or bulk to tangle successfully with Bruno. Jim Armstrong, British champion, also lacks experience.

Ian Campbell, with size and American experience, would rate a crack at Bruno. My tip for the British most likely to unseat Bruno would be Shirley Crabtree, the Yorkshire Hercules.

There is talk of English wrestlers challenging Sammartino. Talk and more talk, but nothing bordering on action.

American grapplers who have competed in England and Continental Europe tell Yankee experts that neither Crabtree, nor Campbell or, for that matter, any other wrestler native to the British Isles or the Continent, would have a ghost of a chance against Sammartino, especially on the old-fashioned basis of two out of three falls.

The Americanized Italian has size, strength, holds, and power and combines them to a degree very seldom approached in any grappler.

That meeting Sammartino is an absolute necessity for any wrestler on this side of the Atlantic river is, of course, rank nonsense. It appears that European wrestling will have to get along minus Bruno.

On left, Jack Taylor (L) and Knowles Peters, tag stars, are back in London from a successful tour of the Continent. On right, Shirley Crabtree is Defending the Flag against Bull Davis.

RING WRESTLING, PROMPTED BY NUMEROUS READER REQUESTS, TRAVELS TO CANADA'S WEST COAST TO RECORD INSIDE OPINIONS OF GERMAN WONDER MAN

Ring Wrestling interviewer Bob Leonard (left) tapes his conversation with top wrestler Karl Gotch, the "quiet man" of the mat.

KARL GOTCH, THE QUIET MAN, SPEAKS HIS PIECE

By BOB LEONARD

(Photos by the author)

THE swept-wing Air Canada DC-8 streaked down the long runway of Vancouver International Airport, powerful jet engines shrilling to a banshee wail as they braked the giant aircraft. At the field's end, the silver bird slowly wheeled to taxi back to the ramp and disgorges its 125 passengers, among them a man "Ring Wrestling" had been seeking for many months—Karl Gotch, the prodigious grappler from Hamburg, Germany, whom mat experts agree, almost to a man, is the nearest thing to a true "uncrowned champion" in the sport's long history.

We had been seeking Gotch for some time, prompted by hundreds of requests from readers the world over for the lowdown, the inside story of the man who had made it to the top on two continents—Europe and North America. And now, here comes the man himself, striding briskly across the tarmac. He looked bulky beside the other passengers, but he moved with the grace

Above, Gotch pins Al Costello with a shoulder stand as he warily watches for interference from Costello's partner. Below right, Roy Heffernan couldn't get to first base with this full spread as Gotch bridged up and held the Aussie in mid-air.

RINGTHEBELL.TV on Archive.org

When he isn't wrestling, Karl reads about it. He subscribes to several European wrestling publications to keep up with the news back home.

Klondike Bill grimaces as Karl digs in with a judo cut to the neck. Note the missing little finger on Gotch's left hand. Below, Gotch has Costello in a tricky head scissors. Karl then bridges, flipping Al out of the ring.

of a giant cat as he neared the doors.

We pressed forward to Air Canada's check-in counter, reaching it just as Gotch was reconfirming reservations for the following day.

"We're from Ring Wrestling, Karl," we extended a hand, found it clasped in a firm, cordial grip. "My pleasure," Gotch smiled affably. "Come, let's get out of this crowd. Now, what can I do for you?"

"As usual, Karl, we're after a story and this time, it's yours. Could you spare us some time this afternoon?"

He raised his eyebrows inquisitively, contemplated our request. "I'm not much on—what is the expression?—blowing my own horn. But if you've come all this way. . . ." He shrugged in that eloquent European way, leaving the sentence unfinished.

"Let me check into my hotel," he said. "Then we can have lunch sent up to the room."

In the quiet of a hotel room, Karl was hospitality personified. Over a glass of Rhine wine, the "Quiet Man," as Gotch is known among his wrestling compatriots, began to open up.

He interspersed factual information with interesting and thoughtful personal philosophies . . . so interesting, in fact, that we decided to capture the conversation on tape. We began with some leading questions.

Q. The first thing fans seem to notice, Karl, is the effortless, fluid way you move around the mat, almost as if you'd been born in a ring. How far back does your wrestling experience go?

Gotch: Well, I started wrestling in my home town of Hamburg at the age of nine. I wrestled in school amateur leagues until I was 18, and continued for another four years in the amateur clubs in the city. Then, I decided to turn professional . . . and what a hard job that is!

Q. You started as a professional in your native land, then?

Gotch: That's right. At the first, I trained under some old-time German wrestlers to learn the basics of professional grappling, and picked up a little experience working about three matches a week. After a year of this, I heard about a great

On the left, as Klondike Bill pleads for mercy after doing a most dastardly deed, Gotch aims his right and will flatten him with a single punch. Above, Karl is in a bit of trouble as Costello snares him with a painful arm stretch and slams him to the mat repeatedly.

wrestling school in England, in a little town just outside Manchester called Wigan. Over there every matman knows Wigan as "The Snakepit," and believe me, that's the word for it. I saved my earnings and at the first chance, struck out for England. Right in Wigan was where I learned most of what I know today, from Billy Riley and his boys . . . and if I could take the time, I'd go back there right now, because there's lots left to learn.

Q. And then you continued your pro career in Britain?

Gotch: I wrestled back and forth, sometimes wrestling in four countries in five days and traveling the rest of the time. I was in bull rings in Spain, in the Royal Albert Hall in London, the Palais de Sports in Paris, and in open-air stadiums in Germany. Anywhere they could set up a ring, I went.

Q. Our research tells us, Karl, that you were a champion even in your early ring days . . .

Gotch: (interrupting with a laugh) Research? Hey, where do you find these things out? Nobody over here knows them.

Q. We maintain some pretty big files, information on wrestlers from all over the world. At any rate, Karl, what enabled you to reach such a pinnacle of success so early in life?

Gotch: I give any credit for success to Billy Riley, the "Old Master" at Wigan. What a fantastic man! When Riley trained you, you learned to *wrestle* in the strictest sense of the word. You learned the basic moves first—really learned them—and then refined them. Nothing was neglected! When a man left Wigan, he took with him the imparted knowledge of Riley's thousands of matches and years of training. That priceless knowledge gained for me the German Heavyweight Title, and finally the championship of Europe . .. as you seem to know!

Q. You referred to Wigan as "The Snakepit" a moment ago, Karl. What's the story behind that? There must be one.

Gotch: Well, you know what a snakepit is . . . a dangerous place! And that's just what Wigan is if you can't take care of yourself. Billy Riley has no time for a man with no guts, to put it bluntly, so his training is on a 'kill or be killed' basis. In other words, you smarten up fast at Wigan and learn to defend yourself against any attack on the mat.

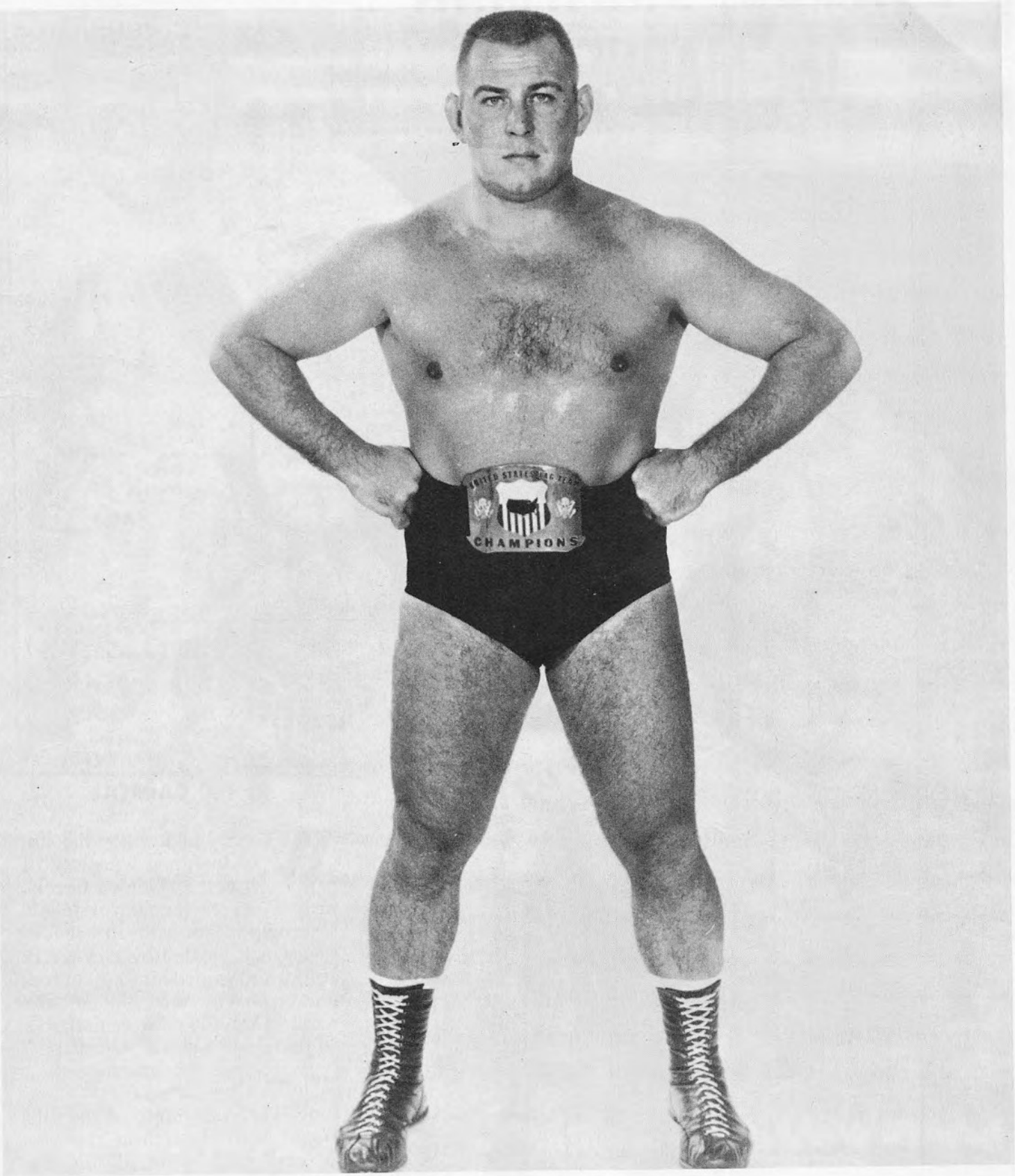
Q. That European title would put you in main events all over the Continent, in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna. What made you leave a ready-made success like that and come over to North America, where you had hardly been heard of?

Gotch: You might think it was the stories of the big money over here, right? I hate to disappoint you, but no, that was only a small part of it. You see, my idea of true happiness and fulfillment as a wrestler just didn't work out with the way European promotions are organized. In England, for instance—which is still the greatest wrestling country in the world, in my opinion—the season only extends from September to March. In Germany and Austria, there are matches all year round, but they have mostly tournaments and so you have to stay in one city all the time. With this situation, advancement is slowed down and chances of meeting great wrestlers are fewer.

But in America there are 50 big states, with no borders, no language barriers. You travel freely from one state to another, and it's easy to cross into Canada. This makes it easier for a wrestler to move around, to (*Continued on page 54*)

Much of a wrestler's life is lived in a suitcase. Here we see Karl packing a bag before leaving on a trip to his next match.

RW COLLECTOR'S PINUP No. 7



DAN MILLER

LONDOS: SHOWMAN OR MARVEL?

By TED CARROLL

WAS Jim Londos the last of the great wrestlers, or was the "Golden Greek" just a clever, thoughtful fellow who figured out a theatrical routine which glossed over ordinary ability and gained him a great reputation? Was this idol of the 'Great Depression' a remarkable "thinker" or a master wrestler?

Evaluating the grapplers is a tricky business for a variety of reasons. There are those of the Old Guard who stand firm that the Greco-Roman style affords the only honest criterion of genuine wrestling ability and that modern catch-as-catch-can has become so entangled with dramatics, theat-

rics, acrobatics, football pyrotechnics and other extraneous features, that it has become almost impossible to differentiate between showmanship and ability.

These conservatives remind us that in the old days this was not the case. The old heroes were all business and no monkey business. Therefore, they declare, one must regress into the distant past to find real greatness on the mat.

In deference to this feeling people who weren't born when Frank Gotch, the fabled Hackenschmidt, Dr. Roller and Tom Jenkins were mat monarchs always include these old-time Titans among the immortals.

The names of Joe Stecher, the Nebraska "Scissors King" who is still alive; Earl Caddock, the "Man of a Thousand Holds"; the late Ed Strangler Lewis, the Zbyszko brothers, Stanislaus and Wladek, both of whom died within the past year; Russia's mighty Ivan Podubny; India's legendary Great Gama; John Pesek, the "Tigerman" and George Bothner are always mentioned.

Long noted as a gym owner and physical conditioner, Bothner was a lightweight who threw men a hundred pounds heavier, and is conceded to have been a certified master of the wrestling art.

Adherents of the collegiate, amateur and Olympic wrestling styles, far different from professional catch-as-catch-can, believe that Olympic champion Henry Wittenberg, never a pro, belongs on any list of the great wrestlers of all time. He is our current Olympic coach.

Gotch and Hackenschmidt are imperishable names among the grappling greats, and Ed "Strangler" Lewis (who was preceded by another wrestler of the same name) boasts accomplishments warranting his inclusion on any list. Many times a championship claimant, his 30-year wrestling history encompassed three generations of grapplers.

Noted for his numbing headlock, from which canny promoter Jack Curley extracted the maximum publicity, Lewis was not only a solid all-around athlete in his youth but was a complete technician in the mechanics of wrestling.

One match in which he showed his superb all-around skill was his encounter with Jack Sherry in New York's 71st Regiment Armory in 1932. For years Sherry had been built up as the man the champion sidetracked; so much so that many observers called him the greatest wrestler alive.

Bowing to this buildup the New York Commission pressured Curley into matching Lewis, then a title claimant, with the Western phenom. This could have been the last match held in New York in which pure wrestling skill—minus any sideshow flamboyancies—predominated.

Both men displayed finesse of the highest order before Sherry finally succumbed to Lewis' headlock in a most scientific — if unexciting — exhibition. That Lewis, after 22 years on the mat, was able to best a man of Sherry's merit is an outstanding testimonial to his great stature.

Joe Stecher, like Lewis, gained fame as the master of one particular wrestling hold, the body scissors. Like Lewis, he was an accomplished all-round performer whose comparatively slender physique belied his strength. No one questions his ranking among the all-time greats.

Caddock was a polished operator of skill and versatility.

Europeans who recall him refuse to concede that any of the American style masters had anything on Ivan Podubny. The rugged Russian who was at his best at the Greco-Roman style was well past his prime when he appeared in the United States.

Long-time promoter Jack Pfefer whose knowledge of the mat game is encyclopedic, swears by Podubny as the greatest of them all. Pfefer, picturesque perennial of the wrestling game, quotes the late Stanislaus Zbyszko as having concurred with him in nominating Podubny as top man of all time.

Gama's repute in the United States rests largely upon an abbreviated victory he scored over far-ranging Stan Zbyszko in India many years ago. But there is enough evidence of his ability in the testimony of well-regarded critics to gain him a position among the mighty men of the mat.

Most of the conceded greats of wrestling belong to the distant past and there has long been a reluctance among purist followers of the sport to single out any moderns as Hall of Fame prospects. These traditionalists contemptuously refer to most of the current rages as either acrobats, football players, strong men or actors, more dedicated to the theatricalism which has proven so popular with the public than to the pure techniques of wrestling.

Many of these critics make one exception, however, naming long-lasting Lou Thesz, still active after more than 30 years on the mat, as a genuine great.

The swarthy St. Louisan, a one-time Strangler Lewis protege, was good enough 29 years ago to face Bronko Nagurski for the National Wrestling Association version of the world championship. In the long years since, he has refined his natural abilities, which feature unusual speed and quickness, into a polished application of the wrestling art at its best.

There are also critics who see in current Frank Gotch, Jr.—no relation to the original—the makings of an all-time great.

Londos' standing has become a perennial puzzle among appraisers of grappling greatness. No one denies his magnetism or questions his place at the top as the mat game's all-time glamor boy. But did he have basic stature as an outstanding matman or was he just a living statue? Was he a superlative wrestler or a superlative showman?

There is no unanimity of opinion on this point.

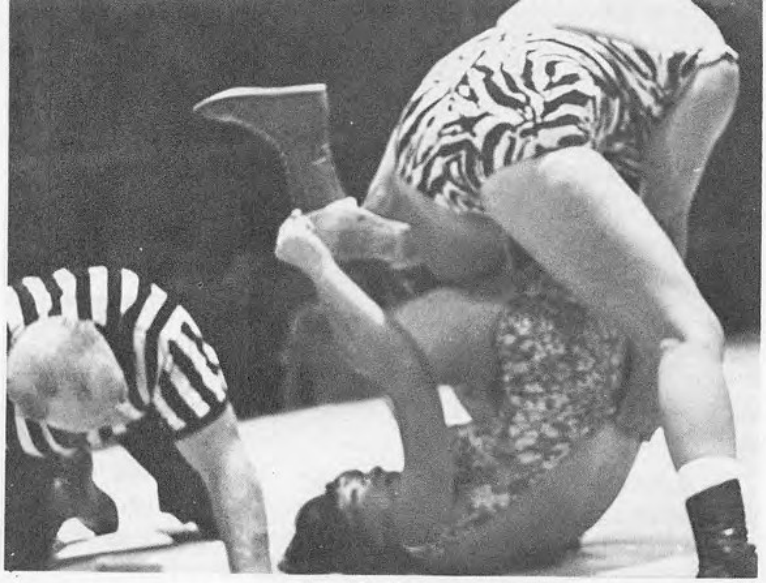
The doubters drift back to his early days and his lack of success against Lewis, who defeated him no fewer than a dozen times, Stecher and other standouts of the post World War I era.

Veteran recollections of Londos in the Twenties arise mainly from his matches with Demetral for the "Greek championship" and little else.

Londos counters these detractions by charging his lack of high ranking in those days to his lack of weight. He declares that in his early matches with Lewis he was never more than a light heavyweight, too small to withstand the Strangler's crushing headlock.

(*Continued on page 52*)

MOOLAH STILL TOPS AFTER NORFOLK BRAWL



Above, we see Moolah giving young Donna Christiana the business as the referee gets down to the canvas to watch for any illegal tactics. On the left, Moolah uses her favorite leg hold on Donna, who doesn't seem to be enjoying the situation at all. Below, Moolah gets a handful of Donna's hair, twists her around, drives a knee into the stomach, then breaks free from a hold Miss Christiana had gotten.

Moolah prepares to deliver a knee lift to the face that put Donna on ice for the coup de grace.

Now it's Donna's turn. Moolah is caught in a leg hold and is pulling her own hair in desperation.

Donna has Moolah screaming with pain as she uses her body weight to sock it to Miss Ellison.

By PHIL MILLER

Photos by the author

THE county fair at Manassas, Virginia, was the scene of a surprising woman's wrestling battle. The Fabulous Moolah, long a star, had accepted a challenge from Donna Christiana, a relative newcomer. Now, Manassas is not really big enough to provide financial reward large enough to attract top wrestlers, but Moolah was sure she would have no trouble disposing of Donna.

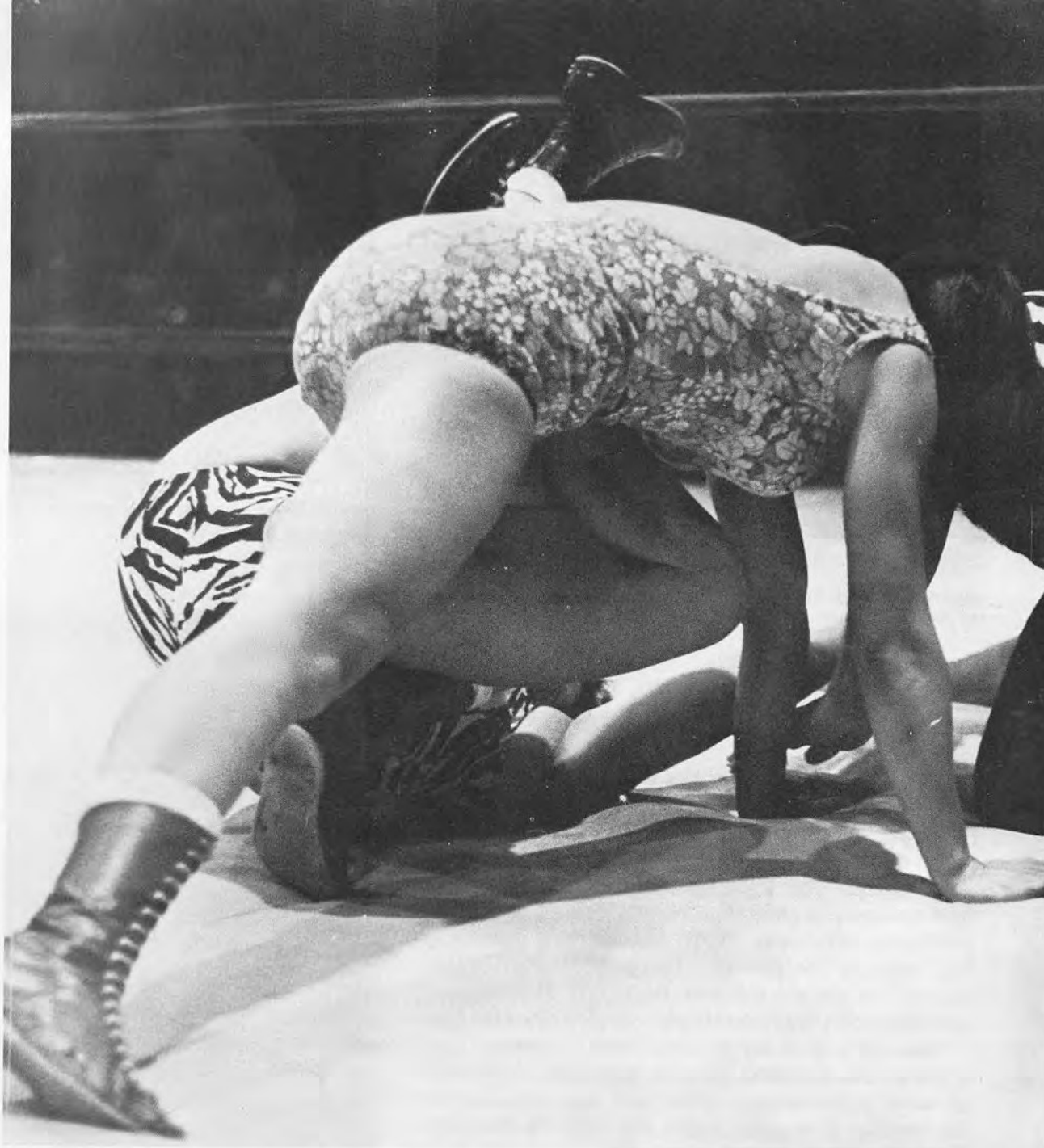
Moolah was in for an unpleasant surprise. This reporter has watched Moolah demolish opponents on several occasions, so he was not surprised at the veteran's swagger when she entered the ring. Moolah's body is amazing. She is a powerful woman.

This reporter was surprised by Miss Christiana's appearance. Tall and slim, she looked like a fashion model more than a wrestler. Her medium long, black hair in an attractive style with bangs, capped a superb body. Her legs were strong and supple, her light olive skin betrayed her Italian descent.

Donna's face was pleasing and full of Latin humor when she smiled at the fans in response to their cheers, the beauty of her eyes emphasized by the dark lashes and eyebrows.

The fans suspected they were in for a treat when they saw the adversaries glare at each other in the ring.

It was to be a one-fall match. Both girls tried for the initiative, but Moolah's superior experience paid off and she gained a hold on Donna's leg.



Making good use of her slim but powerful legs, Donna has Moolah in trouble as ring official checks for a pin or a submission.

We've seen such stalwarts as Penny Banner, Betty Boucher and Joyce Grable driven almost mad with pain from Moolah's leg holds. But Donna took the best that Moolah gave her and never flinched. Surprise was evident in Moolah's face and a look of concern began to grow. She was doing her best with one of her favorite submission holds, yet this Italian girl didn't appear to be hurt.

Moolah resorted to illegal tactics, probably because she was worried what Donna would do once she got free. Moolah's hand was caught by the referee as she tried to force Donna's shoulders to the mat by pulling on Donna's wrestling suit. The referee made them break.

Now Donna got back at Moolah. She took a leg hold similar to the one that Moolah had used against her. Donna's hold was evidently better than Moolah's or she is stronger than Moolah, because in only seconds Moolah was screaming in pain.

Donna continued to sock-it-to-her and ringsiders were surprised to see tears welling in Moolah's eyes. The referee must have seen Moolah's pain also, because he asked her if she was ready to submit. We could see she wanted to give up but, like a true star, Moolah refused.

Donna kept up her attack. Moolah was biting her lip, her eyes closed in concentration, but she could not help screaming out from the terrible pain each time Donna poured on additional pressure. It looked as if the Italian beauty were going to put Moolah away.

Then Donna made a mistake. Trying for even more leverage, she launched her body into the air and brought her full weight down on Moolah's locked legs. Moolah screamed even louder. But, when Donna tried it again, Moolah was ready. She reached back, grabbed Donna's hair and at the same time quickly swiveled on her belly and brought her leg up.

There was a thud as Moolah's knee drove into Donna's abdomen, then a grunt of pain as the air left Donna's body. Moolah got to her feet and met Donna with a terrific knee lift to the face that hurled Donna several feet across the ring, flat on her back, almost unconscious. It was an easy matter for Moolah to jump on her for the pin and the victory.

When they meet again theer is a good possibility that youth will be served. The years are catching up with Miss Ellison.

A Salute To George Clark, The Ol' Dazzler

In the photo on the far left, we see an aging George Clark throwing the weight. Although suffering from an injured right shoulder, the Dazzler still won. Above, Clark tosses the caber. This one weighs 200 lbs. and is over 17 feet in length.

By DAVE PIRIE

GLASGOW, Scotland—In a recent issue of Ring Wrestling a caption under a kilted wrestler's picture read, "In kilts, you spot no Scot but Irish Dazzler Clark. He went back to Ireland and there he still sits around telling lies about Boston."

This comment really set the heather on fire in Scotland, for the picture shows none other than former heavyweight Scottish champion George Clark, considered by many to be the greatest wrestler yet produced in this country.

George Clark had an impressive reputation all over the world and he is as Scottish as porridge, haggis and heather. Let's tell you a little about this man and perhaps make amends for this "defamation of character."

"Dazzler" Clark, as he is best known in America, grew up amongst the farmers in Banffshire, North Scotland, where there are many powerful men and the favorite pastimes are throwing the hammer, putting the stone and tossing the caber, a long tree trunk like a large telegraph pole.

The Clarks of Grange were typical of these country folk and George became a professional athlete when only 16 years old. His practice of traditional sports helped him develop into a muscular heavyweight of 6 feet 1½ inches, 240 pounds, and a 50-inch chest expansion.

He appeared in Highland gatherings all over Scotland and many times King and Queens of Britain would watch him competing at the famous Braemar Games, in which he broke many records.

His weight-throwing prowess would startle American athletes for there are properly measured feats including throwing a 56-pound weight 39 feet 6 inches, and the 28-pound weight 76 feet 4 inches. He also threw the 56-pound weight over a bar 15 feet high—the height of a double-decker bus.

However it was as a wrestler that Clark became an international figure. He beat all comers at the Highland Games and they came from far and wide to try to toss the champion.

He threw the opposition in the squared ring as easily as he defeated his foes on the grass at the games. He thought rolling around a canvas was luxury compared with the hard ground to which he was accustomed. The biggest names in British wrestling went down before him, then continental invaders and finally, in 1937, grappler George Clark went to America and made a fortune there.

A few years ago when I visited the States and met many old wrestlers they always asked about "Dazzler." In Canada the great Yvon Robert hunted me out after our Caber-tossing demonstration at the Maple Leaf Garden and asked if we knew George Clark his old pal.

He was delighted when we gave (*Continued on page 58*)

(Above) Here is Clark (second from right) in the twilight of his active career. He stands between the Lord Mayor of Aberdeen (left) and the Earl of Haddo. (Below) Clark (second from left) at age 16 poses with opponents at the Highland Games.

HAWAIIAN MAIAVA STANDOUT WRESTLER OF FRENCH SEASON

By MICHEL BEZY

On the left, Miguelito Salazaros, from Spain, known as OSS-117, who showed in France this past season. Center photo is that of 23-year-old Bobby Genelé, who with Michel Fallempin has been going big in De Gaulle land. On the right, Inca Wiracocha, the Peruvian stomper, who is colorful in and out of the ring.

PARIS, France—What with the riots having disturbed this nation as a whole, and disrupted schedules in wrestling and boxing, it cannot be said that 1968 has been a gala year for professional sports in France.

However, wrestling managed to keep going at a surprisingly good pace, everything considered.

The public has been less enthusiastic about wrestling than last year, and Paris was able to organize meetings only at the Elysée-Montmartre, which is the temple of wrestling, and is run by Roger Delaporte and André Bollet.

I have been in wrestling for 15 years and this is really the first time I have seen such a slump. The public is tired of seeing masquerades. It is always eager to see a good spectacle, and recently at the Sports Center in Toulouse, 4000 spectators hailed the prowess of Jacky Corn, Francis Bertin and Walter Bordes.

The great star of 1968 has been the Hawaiian Peter Maiava, who left France with 53 victories. Only the giant from the Urals, Yvan Wladimir Karamazoff, managed to share the points.

The huge Canadian, Rogers, who wrestles under the name of Scarface, is in the process of gleaning great successes, but his violence does not attract the sympathy of the crowds. This, I hear, is in opposition to American attitudes on violence.

A team of youngsters, "The Rebels of the Ring," is climbing to glory—Bobby Genelé and Michael Fallempin. They are as spectacular as the Black Jackets (Bloussons Noirs) and certainly even more undisciplined than the famous Black Diamonds. Fallempin is 26 years old and Genelé 23.

The favorite pupil of René Ben Chemoul, young Walter Bordes, is the French hope of recent years. He is a remarkable acrobat and gifted scientifically. He is the wrestler of tomorrow.

To the left, Les Miserables, who wrestle around the French circuit in their bare feet. They are, left to right, Felix Miquet and Guy Mercier. This duo is not one of the most gentle teams over there.

To the right, Nick Sanders, who hails from Bordeaux. He spent most of the season in Sweden, where he won many bouts and did well in the bank, as well. He tags with Andre Drapp.

The "Little Prince," Alberic D'Ericourt, travels throughout France without suffering defeat. He is one of the most sensational attractions in wrestling, his perilous leaps are extraordinary.

Nick Sanders, the huge wrestler from Bordeaux, covered himself with glory in Sweden and is one of the best culturist-wrestlers in France. In team matches, he joins up with André Drapp.

The Kamikazes are still there, and really there. They go from one victory to another, and are rockets.

To the left, Michel Fallempin, who is a handy guy to have around in a tag match. He has been very successful with Bobby Genelé as his teammate.

New teams are the Mercenaries (Dan Boucard and Pierre Lagache), the Legionnaires (Roger Gaillot and Pierre Rouanet).

We had a short visit, of quality, from the Spaniard with silver temples, Miguélito Salazéros, better known under the name of O.S.S. 117, the hero of Jean Bruce's books.

The famous strangler, Karl Von Kramer, is still in France with his friend Martin Von Schenock.

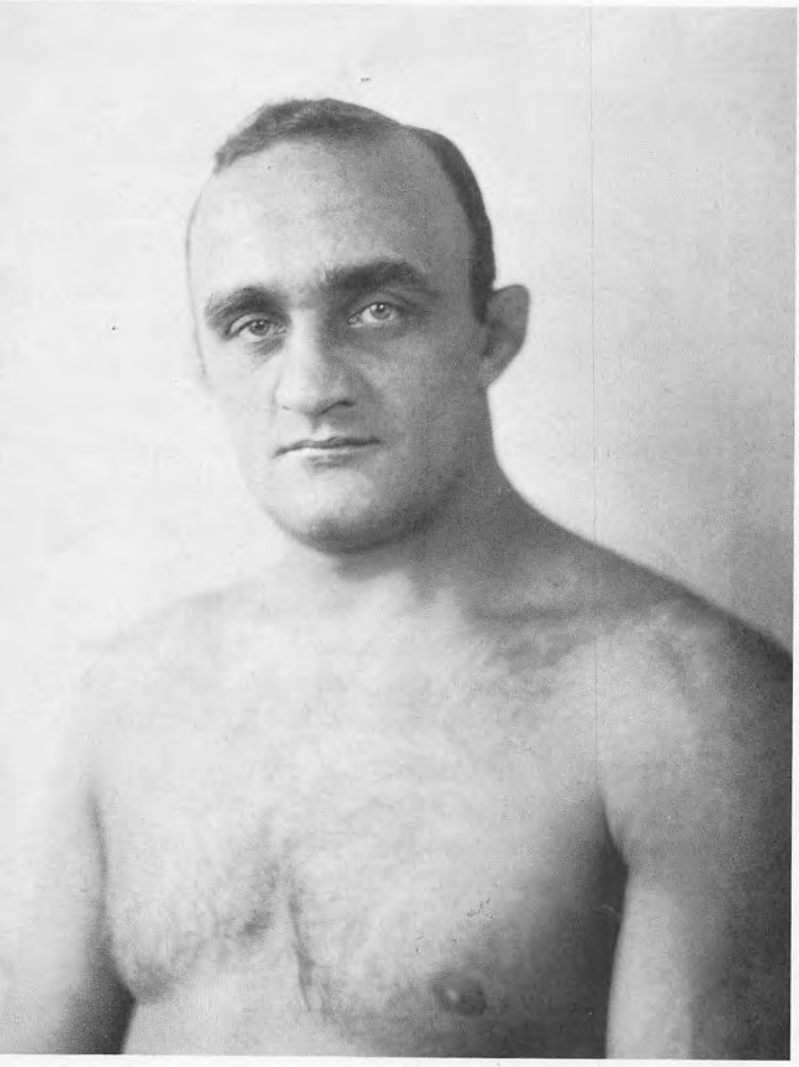
This season was saddened when Harlem James Brown left us, victim of a road accident. Harlem died at the age of 28, right in his prime, holding the light heavy title. The strong German Harry Wentzel, 32 years old, one of the Bavarian Boys, died with Brown.

Since the death of Brown, we have been looking for a great Negro wrestler. Paul Martin has finally discovered the replacement in the person of Cesar Viltar, a splendid culturist who is 26 years old and a wrestler of favorable proportions.

Our two dwarf wrestlers: Stan Kovalic and Bruno Ledez, are really virtuosos. It is a shame we could not find new adepts of their size.

The young giant Jean Ferre is considered here as world champion, since his victory over the American Van Bruyten.

WLADEK ALWAYS IN STANISLAUS' SHADOW



A study of the younger Zbyszko when he was 30 years old. He was born in Cracow, Poland, but later became an American citizen. He was the godson of the famed Polish pianist-statesman Ignace Paderewski.

Here is the late Wladek Zbyszko as he appeared in his prime. A linguist, he could speak 13 languages. He served the U.S. as an interpreter during World War II.

YOUNGER ZBYSZKO, WHO DIED AT 75, CLAIMED HEAVY TITLE DURING '20s

RINGTHEBELL on Archive.org

By JACK PFEFER

MY old friend Wladek Zbyszko, once a fine wrestler, is gone. He died at Savannah, Mo., in the Ozark country, on June 10, 1968. Now there isn't a Zbyszko left, as Stanislaus passed away last winter.

Stanislaus and I were very close. With his younger brother Wladek I never could develop a really substantial friendship. Maybe he was too busy getting married. His widow, Maria Orzelska, was his third wife.

Wladek's first marital adventure saw him joined with Amelia Diaz, of Havana, who was much younger than he and who weighed scarcely 100 pounds. They were divorced in 1924.

Mrs. Wladek No. 2 was Anna Winifred, who also was divorced from Wladek.

Maria Orzelska and Zbyszko were married in 1958. However, I already have given too much space to his marital adventures.

As a wrestler Wladek Zbyszko never matched his great brother, Stanislaus, whom I place very high in my all-time rating of mat stars.

Like Stan, Wladek traced his mat fundamentals to the old European school of Greco-Roman wrestling.

Newspaper obituaries of Wladek placed his age at death at 75, but I believe it was closer to 80. He was born at Cracow, Poland, in 1888, according to my records.

Wladek, who was a fine linguist, able to speak 13 languages, got his first degrees at the University of Vienna, one of them at the law school.

In his prime, Wladek weighed 225 pounds and stood 6-feet 1-inch in height.

His idol was Ignace Paderewski, the violin virtuoso who became the president of the short-lived Republic of Poland. Wladek was his godson.

All great wrestlers left behind records as international travelers. Wladek was constantly on the move and in 1936 he found himself involved in the Spanish Civil War, which had just gotten under way.

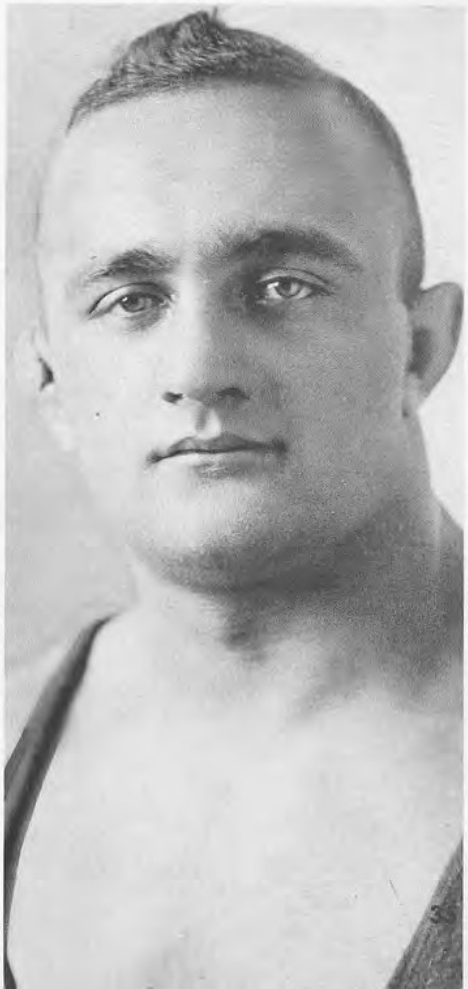
A story from Madrid about Wladek sounded convincing. It had him shot in the war.

However, before long I got a letter from Wladek announcing his presence among the living, and his intention to come back to New York.

Wladek met them all and during the brawly 1920s set himself up as the champion of the world. This title he did not merit. But it has been the cruel destiny of wrestling to have world champions without end. Anybody who wants to be a title holder has only to announce that he is the one and only champion and to buy himself a $10 tin belt.

During World War II, Wladek was useful to the United States forces as a linguist. He was an interpreter in the Pacific area.

Stanislaus and Wladek, in their hermitage in Missouri, where I visited them some years ago and *(Continued on page 64)*



Wladek is in the midst of training for a bout with Tom Jenkins at New York's old, old Madison Square Garden in March, 1914.

Here is another study of Wladek Zbyszko, who appears a bit heavier here in 1918. He was always in the shadow of his older brother, the great Stanislaus Zbyszko.

The younger brothers of Bholu rate right behind him as Asia's top wrestlers. Standing left, Akran with brother Aslam on his shoulders and standing to his right, Dick Azam with Goga perched on high.

Championship scepter given to champions in Pakistan and India which is the property of the Pehalwan family.

BHOLU BEST IN ASIA

By MAHMOUD RUSTAM

KARACHI, Pakistan—In Asia, especially in that part which takes in Pakistan and India, there is a world of wrestling all unto itself.

This world has some connection with wrestling in England but actually there isn't enough class in British grappling to make serious competition for the leading exponents of Pakistan.

Wrestling in this part of the world does not stand for the theatrical maneuvers which this writer saw in the United States this past year.

There are no monkeyshines in Pakistan wrestling. Every bout is what you, in the U.S.A., call a "shooting match." In the U.S.A., wrestling is classed, in most places, as an exhibition. It is thus classed in New York.

Here, there are only real, serious matches, with well defined champions and no phony ballyhoo by contestants who do or do not rate among the best.

In the United States you talk about Frank Gotch as the all-time hero.

In England, they tell you that George Hackenschmidt was the greatest, and that his defeats by Gotch were not "right."

In Russia, they tell you that Podubny was the greatest.

Here, we regard the claims for anybody except the Great Gama as spurious. Gama proved his class by felling the great Stanislaus Zbyszko in a few

Bholu Rustam E. Zaman wearing world championship belt while on tour in England, where brothers defeated best grapplers sent against them.

seconds. The Pole blamed the muddy footing. But it was just as muddy for Gama as it was for Stanislaus.

Gama has a real successor in Bholu—in full, Rustam-e-Zaman Alhaj Bholu Pehalwan.

I do not believe that you in the U.S.A. have a wrestler who could beat Bholu, and I saw Sammartino and Kiniski when I was in the U.S. last year.

Bholu's real name is Manzoor Hussain. He is the oldest son of Imam Baksh Rustam-e-Hind, and nephew of the late Rustam-e-Zaman Gama Pehalwan.

Bholu, true successor of his uncle, Gama Pehalwan, was born in 1922 at Amritsar in East Punjab.

Bholu joined the Akhara in his childhood, and was coached by the Three Greats —Gama, Imam Buksh and Hameeda, Bholu's maternal uncle.

They showed Bholu all they knew about wrestling. The late Hemeeda Pehalwan was his chief teacher.

That Bholu was a real great was indicated when he defeated Taraka and Husain Buksh.

Later came Bholu's victory in the big tournament at Karachi.

The receipts for the Dangul, or tournament, came to the amazing sum of 2,400,000 rupees.

Bholu then announced that anybody seeking a match for the title with him would have to dispose of his younger brothers Aslam, Azam Akran, and Goga.

A few years ago Korochemco challenged Bholu and a match was arranged for Bombay. The bout never came off. Korochemco announced that he regarded merely the chance to engage Bholu as a great privilege.

This reduced the match in class and it had to be canceled. Bholu's younger brother Akram took on Korochemco and gave him a bad beating.

Behind Bholu is Aslam, the Untamed Lion of Pakistan, and third we must rank Hasoo.

Aslam, adopted son of Gama, is the tallest of the greats and stands 6 feet 4 inches in height.

Bholu's diet should interest American wrestling fans and wrestlers.

For breakfast, he eats 6 seers (12 pounds) of milk and curd, and 1 seer (2 pounds) of almonds.

For luncheon, Bholu has the soup of 6 chickens, 5 seers (10 pounds) of meat, 1 seer (2 pounds) of ghee (clarified butter), 12 rolls, and fruit.

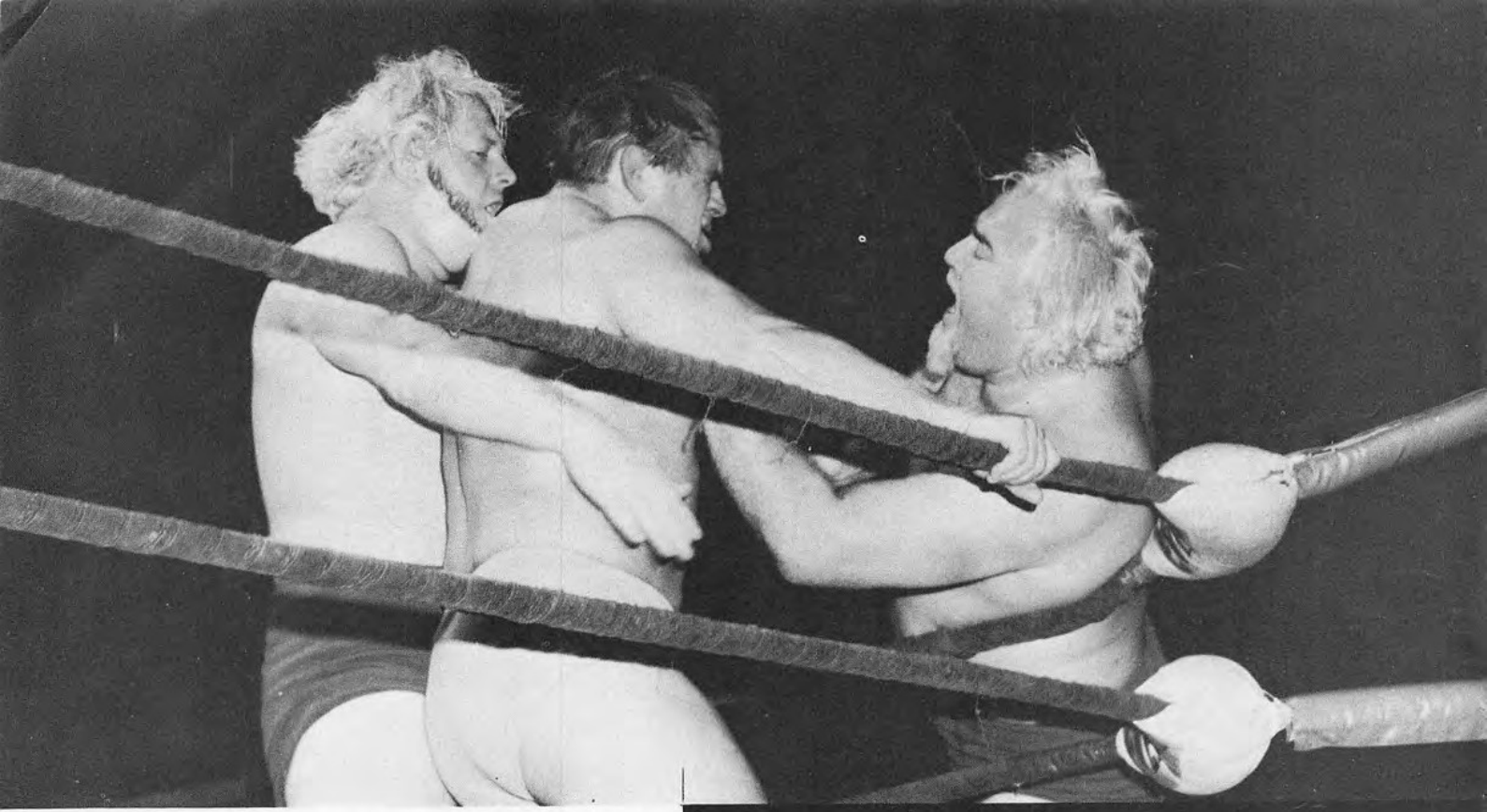
Bholu's dinner is a duplicate of his luncheon menu. It will be seen that Bholu never goes hungry.

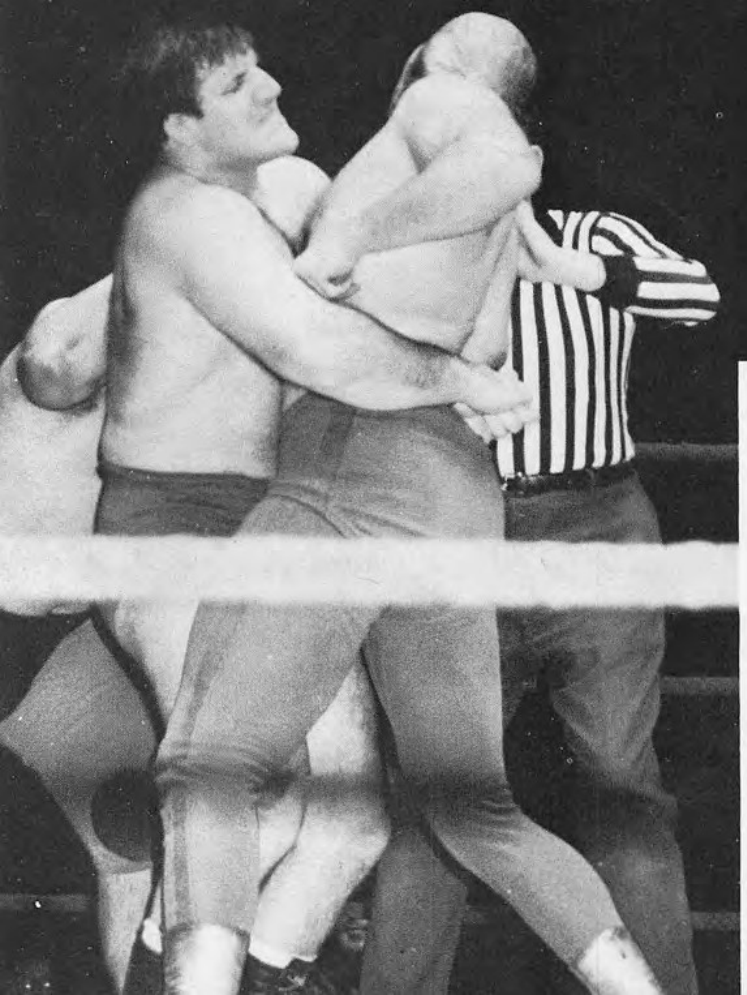
Here we see the family engaging in exercises which they do in unison. An example of togetherness.

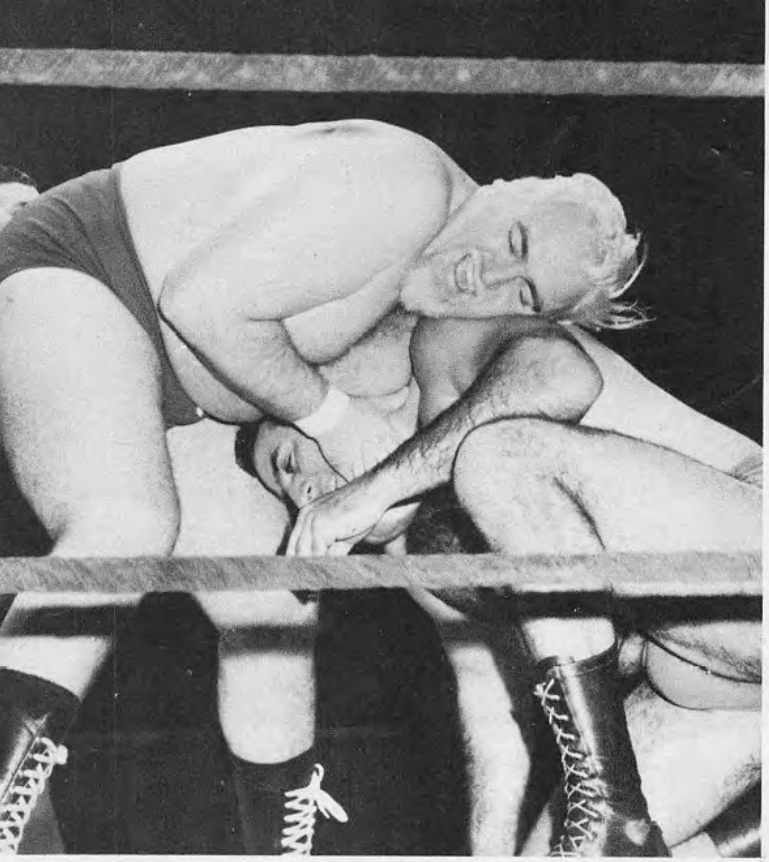
Azam seen winning bout from George Gurdianco in England.

Man, You Made The Ring Too Small!!

(Above) Caught in the middle here is Dom DeNucci as Buster (Guillotine) Gordon (left) maneuvers him into a corner where Luke Graham was waiting to let loose with a series of Oriental Thumb Thrusts. (Below) Bruno Sammartino, with a powerful bear hug on Hans Mortier, is attacked from behind by Toro Tanaka, who had been on the sidelines lending moral support to Hans.



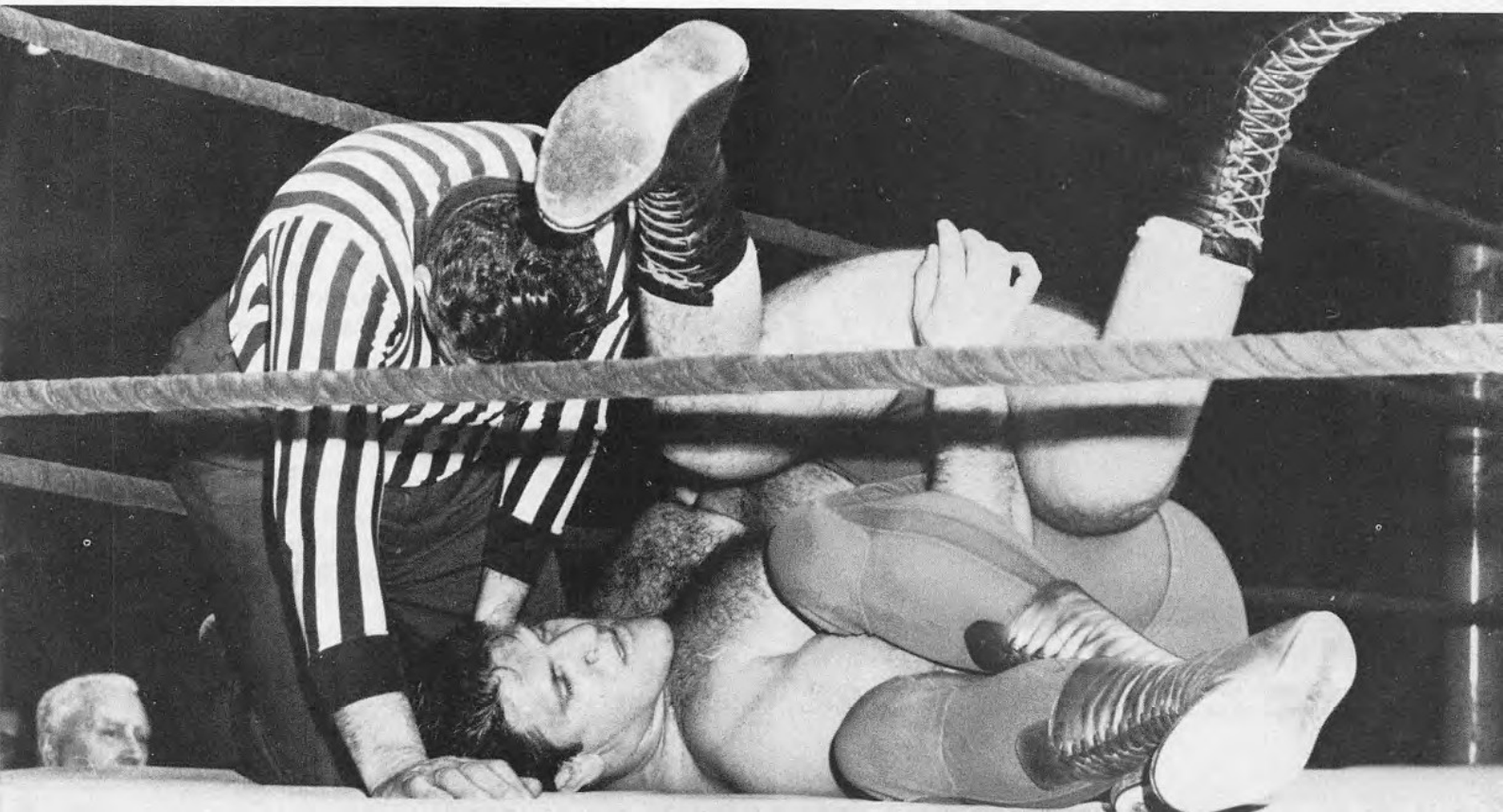




(Above) Here is DeNucci in trouble again as Graham applies plenty of pressure to Dom's neck. (Right) Eduardo Carpentier is giving Guillotine Gordon what for after having taken care of Luke Graham, who lies dazedly on the floor.

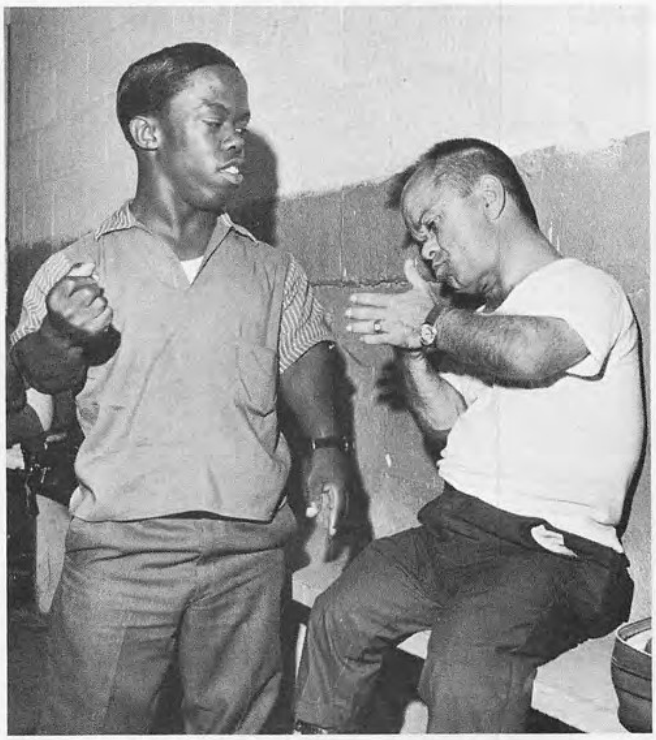
Photos by JACK GOLDSTEIN

The referee watches as Hans Mortier attempts to pin Bruno Sammartino. Mortier uses all his skill and knowledge but fails to nail the man from Abruzzi, Italy.



LITTLE MEN

Fuzzy Cupid (left) is obviously in pain after receiving a good belt by Cowboy Bradley during their bout in Bridgeport, Conn. The little men always put on a good show and give the crowd its money's worth.



Tag team partners Jamaica Kid (left) and Irish Jackie talk over strategy before going out to do battle with Sky Low Low and Mighty Brutus.

By SAM COHEN

THEY are little men with big hearts courage-wise, these midget wrestlers. Though victims of Nature's cruelty, they are doughty miniatures of the real thing. In action, they offset their smallness by showing the fire and dash, the pluck and spirit, and the skills of bigger men.

Their efforts draw laughs but they are dead-serious operators whose bear-down tactics lead frequently to severe injury and sometimes even death. The viewer with imagination sees beyond the surface humor, sensing the pathos as the diminutive matmen seek to match, if not surpass, the efforts of normal operators.

Yet for all the sadness of their lot, there is a compensation. True, pro grappling at best is a hard life. But it offers more than most endeavors in the limited scope of the small men short-changed at birth.

The proof is in the years several members of the 30-or-so forming the midgets' group have put in. Sky Low Low, alias Marcel Gauthier of Mon-

treal, a pioneer, has been working as a wrestler for half of his 38 years.

Other typical examples are a fellow Montrealer, Mighty Brutus, who broke in at a tender age and is a veteran of 15 years' action on the mat although just hitting 32; Irish Jackie, from Flint, Mich., who matches Sky Low Low's 20 out of 38; and the Jamaica Kid, a stripling of 26 who has a good start with eight years of work to his credit.

Low Low—a sort of elder statesman with a resultant right to speak for his rare fraternity—expounds on the essence of his work, in words touched plainly by a French-Canadian accent. "It's not an easy life," he says, reaching for the obvious. "It calls for a lot of hard work—more courage and will to train and keep in shape—than for normal wrestlers. Because everything we must do is much

Cowboy Bradley again has Fuzzy Cupid in a bind as the referee watches closely for any signs of illegal maneuvers. It's not patty-cake they're playing.

WITH GIANT HEARTS

harder for us."

He cites, too, the greater physical dangers and the greater burden of travel for the midgets because of heavy demands and paucity in number. His own bad experience on a show at Leeds, England, dramatizes the former phase. As he recalled in an article in the June, 1966 edition of this magazine, he was hospitalized by a head injury and sidelined for five and a half weeks.

"But a month later, I was taking the same gambles again," he recalled. 'In the midget game, you must be spectacular—or forget it."

He estimates that for years now, he has covered at least 125,000 miles annually to keep wrestling engagements and his dates have taken him to Europe, the Far East, South America and Alaska, in addition to extensive work in his native Canada.

Except for the common phase of being dwarfs, midget wrestlers are just as different in characteristics as normal men are. All, of course, were drawn to the same profession by the chance to turn their stunted growth to gainful purpose.

Sky Low Low, a one-time seminary student, worked out in gyms around Montreal as a youngster, got the wrestling bug from watching two midgets compete, and broke into the game in his home territory, eventually becoming a member of a dominant Detroit group booked by Jack Britton.

He is a little below the average at 3-11 in height and 89 in poundage. "Brutus" comes in at 4-1 and 97, Irish Jackie at 4-2 and 90, and the Jamaica Kid at 4-4 and 94.

Sky Low Low hops on a bench for a conference with Connecticut State Athletic Consultant Denny McMahon before a tag team match.

Reflecting the diversity in temperaments out of the ring, Low Low is a sober type, with a dry sense of humor at times; Brutus—adorned with an Old Roman-type beard to conform with his nickname—is a happy sort of extrovert with a quick laugh; Irish Jackie, by contrast, is a glum, dour-looking though polite man given to expressing strong beliefs. The Jamaica Kid, on the other hand, is a quipster who likes to "needle" bigger men in the trade.

Low Low—the only boy in his family—has two normal sisters and another who is dwarfed, too. Oddly, Brutus has a twin brother who stands 5-7, plus four other brothers and a sister who are all regular in development.

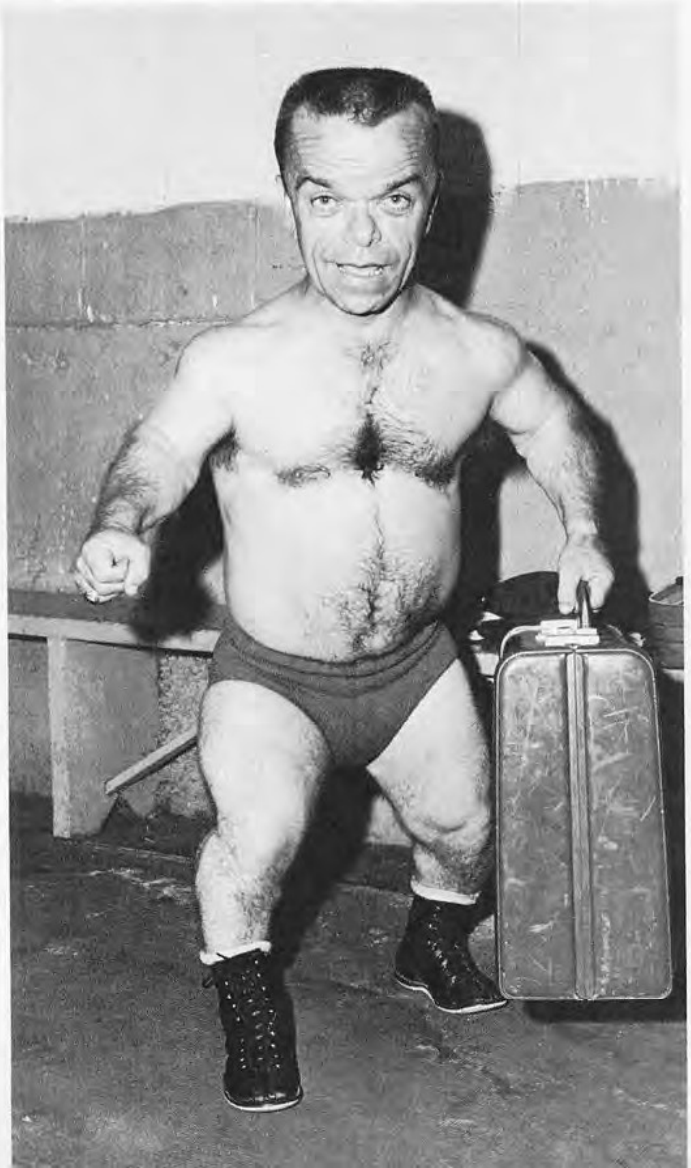
Like Sky Low Low, the other three midgets cover vast distances yearly at their specialized work and have suffered their share of ring injury. Little Brutus tells of having the left side of his face paralyzed about four years ago and being out of action six months. Irish Jackie recalls 11 stiches being taken to close a head wound in a bout at Amarillo, Tex.

Low Low and Brutus were born in the Montreal area but Irish Jackie, nee John Cusic, came to the United States from his native Dublin, Ireland, at nine and attended Flint's Central High. The Jamaica Kid—real name Isiah Bailey—was born in Kingston, Jamaica, and entered the U.S.A. at age six.

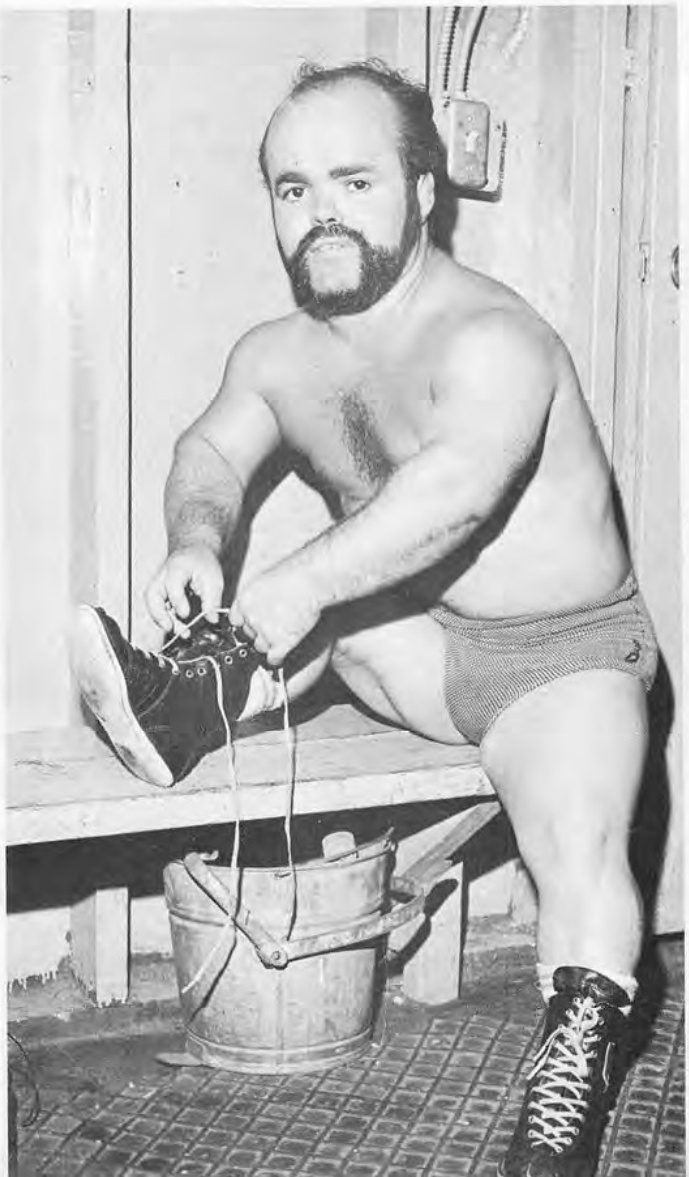
Ask Irish Jackie how long he expects to go and he will answer: "I haven't really thought about that but I hope to keep on wrestling for 10 more years anyway."

The midgets are so busy that 'vacation"—as Irish Jackie wryly complains—is mostly a word as he follows a life of living largely out of a suitcase. But when you come right down to it, what better way is there for these mighty mites to earn a good living?

Irish Jackie looks as if he's ready to head for his next match before being fully clothed after this one. He obviously travels very light.



Mighty Brutus ties his shoe in a bit of last-minute preparation before going out for his evening's bit of derring-do and all that jazz.



JOHNNY VALENTINE

OFFICIAL WORLD RATINGS

Ring Wrestling Magazine Ratings are based on performance not only between issues of this publication but upon the overall records of the wrestlers. Performances and evidence of skills are the paramount guides. There's no possibility here of mistaking popularity for technical merit.

MEN

1—BRUNO SAMMARTINO
2—GENE KINISKI
3—VERNE GAGNE
4—JOHNNY VALENTINE
5—RAY STEVENS
6—MARK LEWIN
7—FRITZ VON ERICH
8—LOU THESZ
9—IAN CAMPBELL
10—PEPPER GOMEZ
11—JOE SCARPA
12—RICKI STARR
13—"COWBOY" BILLY WATTS
14—WAHOO McDANIEL
15—EDDIE GRAHAM
16—THE SHEIK
17—DICK THE BRUISER
18—KARL GOTCH
19—"COWBOY" BOB ELLIS
20—CURTIS IAUKEA

WOMEN

1—PENNY BANNER
2—JOYCE GRABLE
3—MARVA SCOTT
4—JEAN ANTONE
5—KAY NOBLE
6—PRINCESS LITTLE CLOUD
7—SHERRI LEE
8—EVELYN STEVENS
9—BONNIE WATSON
10—JESSICA ROGERS
11—BARBARA GALENTO
12—BETTE BOUCHER
13—SWEET GEORGIA BROWN
14—FABULOUS MOOLAH
15—CORA COMBS
16—BETTY NICCOLI
17—MAE YOUNG
18—ANN JEANETTE
19—JANE SHERRILL
20—VENUS LA RUE

TAG TEAMS

1—PEPPER GOMEZ AND PEDRO MORALES
2—THE SCOTT BROTHERS
3—THE SPOILERS
4—BOBO BRAZIL AND ARMAN HUSSIAN
5—THE INFERNOS
6—KENJI SHIBUYA AND MR. SAITO
7—BOB BROWN AND BOB GEIGEL
8—TERRY AND DORY FUNK JR.
9—RAY STEVENS AND PAT PATTERSON
10—THE BHOLU BROTHERS
11—LARRY HENNIG AND HARLEY RACE
12—GREAT MALENKO AND JOHNNY VALENTINE
13—SAM STEAMBOAT AND LESTER WELCH
14—DICK THE BRUISER AND CRUSHER LISOWSKI
15—ABE JACOBS AND LUTHER LINDSEY
16—WEAVER AND BECKER
17—ALDO BOGNI AND BRONCO LUBICH
18—PUGLIESE AND ARION
19—RED LYONS AND FRED CURRY
20—THE VOLKOFFS

Karl Meli (left), the Schwingen King of Switzerland, engaging in a bout with Rudolf Muggle in the Wadinswil Schwingen tournament.

SWISS SWINGIN' OVER SCHWINGEN

By
S. A. BONELLO

Photographs
By
CHR. MUTZNER

GENEVA, Switzerland—Many countries can boast of having their own national wrestling styles. Japan has Sumo, Iceland the Glima, Turkey Oil Wrestling, and Switzerland has Schwingen as its national wrestling style.

Schwingen, which in English means swinging, is extremely popular in Switzerland, especially in its German-speaking cantons. It is also practiced in the nearby Austrian Tyrol.

This national wrestling style owes its origin to Swiss shepherds, who centuries ago started it all to pass away the time while tending their flocks on the mountain slopes. Shepherds still enjoy practicing this style. Even enthusiasts from the towns participate in this sport although it is still more popular among country people.

Schwingen wrestlers must wear special short trunks made of stout material over long pants. These shorts are an essential part of Swiss wrestling, since the obligatory opening hold must be effected by the grapplers taking hold of each other's short. The left hand grabs the right side of the trunks while the right hand seizes the back part at waist level.

After the opening hold is taken, both wrestlers can make any hold they like, always within the rules, which are quite similar to amateur free-style wrestling. In Schwingen it is permissible, and even encouraged, that during a bout the contestants grab each other as much as possible by the shorts in keeping with the traditional name of Schwingen.

Schwingen wrestlers coming from the mountains wear black pants. White ones are worn by participants from the valleys and towns.

Here is Plattner trying to swing Handschin around during another match in the Wadinswil tourney.

We switch to the 1968 Watt tournament as Messrs. Malischke and Hedign come to grips.

For Schwingen no mats or rings are used, as wrestling is done mostly in the open air on a sawdust-covered area in the form of a circle which must have a diameter of eight meters—around 27 feet.

Schwingen wrestlers are not divided into weight categories. All participants are of the heavyweight type. The duration of a schwingen bout is five minutes and a fall occurs when a contestant manages to touch his opponent's back (not shoulders) to the ground.

If there is no fall the bout is declared a draw. Points are awarded for the manner in which a fall is gained. The maximum is 10 points and these are gained if a fall is obtained following the perfect lifting of the opponent off the ground while he is in the standing position and he is thrown on his back. A fall from a ground position gains fewer points, so it is the manner and style of how falls are gained that decide the number of points awarded.

The wrestler ending with the largest total of points is the winner.

In Schwingen there is more ground action and the most popular hold is the crotch. There are some 100 attacking and defensive holds.

All Swiss cantons and many towns and villages hold annual championships but the most important of all competitions is the one held every three years, after *(Continued on page 64)*

Now we see Zmigy (right) and Deflovin in a first-rate Schwingen action.

Fan Club News & Notes

BOBO BRAZIL

SPUTNIK MONROE

FRED CURRY

By DAVE SLOAN

OF the material received this past month, the best comes from Danny Goddard's Sputnik Monroe fan club. While Sputnik continually thrills the fans in the South, Danny is busy publishing his "Monroe Matzine," giving up-to-date news on all of the "Sweet Man's" activities. The matzine is published bi-monthly and features 8x10 photos with every issue. Other material which members receive are two membership cards, a business card and a club pencil. Dues are $2.25 for the first year, $1.75 for every year thereafter. Write to Danny now—don't miss out. The Address: Danny Goddard, 462 Gift Ave., SE, Atlanta, Georgia 30316.

Another outstanding fan club is run by Frances Pijewski for Prof. Tanaka. For the $1.50 yearly dues, Frances sends an 8x10 photo, wallet-size photo, membership card, fact sheet and bi-monthly bulletin to all club members. The latest bulletin is full of Tanaka info and is well written. Frances can be reached at 56 Burke Street, Apt. 237, So. Boston, Mass. 02127. By the way, the good professor is still headlining in Eastern WWWF rings, reigning as a top challenger to Bruno Sammartino's title.

There was an error in last month's FC News. Mike Omansky's name was listed in the wrong place. For those interested in collecting back-date magazines, Mike has a good-sized bunch which he is selling. Write him at 38 Cherry Lane, Upper Saddle River, N.J. 07458.

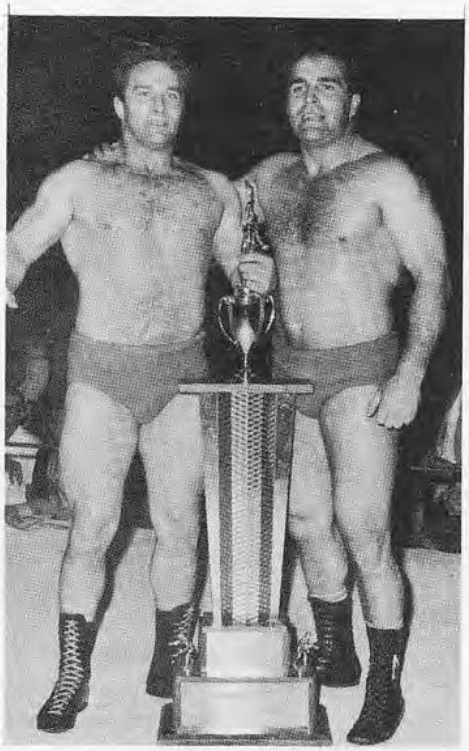
Only one pen pal is listed this month. He's John Richardson of Los Angeles, Calif. John likes the villains and wants pen pals near his age, which is 23. Contact John at 8776 Shoreham Drive, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069.

TORO TANAKA WITH FAN CLUB PREXY FRANCES PIJEWSKI

For many years now, the team of George Becker and Johnny Weaver has been near the top of all tag-team ratings. A fan club has been started for this popular duo, and the president is Pam Daniels. The club address is 544 Leonard Road, Norfolk, Va. 23505, and the annual dues are $1.00. Material to be received includes an 8x10 photo, two wallet-size photos, club pencil and a bulletin.

CURTIS IAUKEA

DR. BILL MILLER



JERRY AND NICK KOZAK

JOHNNY WEAVER AND GEORGE BECKER

Joe Pottgieser is still at the helm of the International Ray Stevens fan club. Joe informs me his club is one of the most honored in wrestling today. Membership dues for the "Blond Bomber" club are $1.00, and an 8x10 photo, wallet-size photo, membership card and bulletin come your way for that price. Joe resides at 228 East Julian Street, San Jose, Calif. 95112. Incidentally, Ray is currently appearing in San Francisco, and hopes to regain his old crown as U.S. heavyweight champ by defeating the kingpin, Curtis Iaukea.

Flying Fred Curry is another star who has the honor of having a fan club in his name. Fred is now appearing in the Detroit vicinity, sometimes teaming with his highly controversial dad, Wild Bill Curry. Chris McConnell is the president. Write her at 801 LaFayette St., Bay City, Mich., for further information.

Bobo Brazil is generally recognized as an all-time great. His fine fan club has the same high standards. Terry Teagarden is the prexy. His address is Box 145, Oak Harbor, Ohio 43449. I suggest all Bobo rooters drop Terry a line at the above address.

Dennis Frigand writes that his Wrestling Fan Club of America sells wallet-size photos of Apollo and The Sheik for 15c each to all interested parties. When ordering, a self-addressed stamped envelope must be enclosed. The address is 1 Washington Ave., Morristown, N.J. 07960.

Glenda Williams has photos of all the top wrestlers who have appeared in her home country of Australia. For further info, contact Glenda at 89 Shorts Road, North Coburg, Victoria 3058, Australia.

Georgeous George Jr. is busy filling his father's footsteps, his fan club president, Charlotte Irvine, reports. George Jr. is now in the Oklahoma region, winning most of his bouts. To join his club, write to Charlotte at P.O. Box 2772, Commercial Street Station, Springfield, Mo. 65803.

Tim McCormack, Box 668, Denton, Texas 76201, puts out a bulletin called the Spotlight Wrestling News. Tim's publication covers wrestling throughout Texas, and is quite interesting. I'm sure that Tim would be glad to hear from any fans who might want to receive his circular.

The name Nick Kozak is synonymous with the great state of Texas. Thus, it is rightly so that his fan club operates from that locality. Charles Bronikowski, 1225 Aurora Street, Houston, Texas 77009, has commenced club operations and invites all prospective members to inquire for additional details.

Reggie Parks is constantly listed as a winner and his fan club is trying to show that he's No. 1. "Iron Stomach" Parks is grappling in Australia at the moment but plans to head back to his native AWA territory soon. His club is headed by Ron Weeks, 8640 Keystone Drive, Omaha, Nebraska 68134. For $1.00, members receive an 8x10 black and white photo, color wallet snapshot, fact sheet, program, club card and bi-monthly bulletins. Contests are regularly held.

Heard from Joan Anderson, president of the Don Carson fan club. Don, basically a Southern performer, is a credit to the sport of wrestling. Joan attempts to cover all the latest about him. Club address is

(*Continued on page 58*)

GORGEOUS GEORGE, JR.

AROUND THE MAT WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

PAT BARRETT

THE ZEBRA KID

JOE Dusek, Omaha, Nebraska wrestling promoter and one-time member of the Dusek Brothers "Riot Squad," has been donating money toward sending the U.S. wrestling team to the Olympics. The money comes via Olympic Benefit Wrestling cards put on by Joe.

Word from Milwaukee is that Handsome Harley Race may give up wrestling to become a movie actor like his good friend, Hard Boiled Haggerty, who has been raking it in in Hollywood.

Kentucky's Big Luke, a 616-pound mammoth grappler, gives rise to the thought of having a new class in wrestling for the "Giants." Mat men over 250 pounds are becoming quite common and having them compete among themselves would add luster to competition among the super strong boys and the flab merchants.

Did you know that . . . Eduardo Carpentier has wrestled in 26 different countries? . . . That he has faced 78 different men in the ring? . . . That he has had 30 different tag team partners?

Gorgeous George Jr., nee George R. Wagner Jr., claimant to all the laurels his father, the late Gorgeous George, won in the ring, weighs 207 pounds and has been wrestling three years. He is possessor of the Arkansas State Junior Heavyweight title and the Arizona State crown. He calls Hollywood, California, home . . . his avocations, a guitar and guns. His fan club president, Charlotte Irvine, can be reached at P.O. Box 2772, Commercial Street Station, Springfield, Mo. 65803.

Despite being married recently, Joe Pottgieser Jr. still finds time to cover wrestling in California as few men have, and puts in endless hours making his fan club for Ray Stevens bigger and better. His bulletin is one of the best. Joe writes that he still has room for new members in Ray's fc. Those desiring to join can do so by writing to Joe at 228 E. Julian Street, San Jose, Cal. 95112.

Did you know that Mark Lewin made the University of Buffalo mat team as a freshman? That with brother Don, he was half of one of the best tag teams in the U.S. until Don gave up wrestling? That Mark is rated as one of the top 20 handball players in America?

Thunderbolt Patterson is considered one of the masters of the figure four leg lock, one of the mat game's more painful holds . . . Thunderbolt is no relation to Pat Patterson, who is remembered as the tag team patrner of Ray Stevens on the Pacific Coast.

Down Texas Way they have a thing called: "Texas Death Match" in which a bout may not be halted due to blood, injury or disqualification. There is no time limit nor falls. The winner is judged thusly: Both men attempt to throw each other and when one is down he has a 30-second count by the timekeeper and then a 10-second count by the referee to get to his feet and continue to wrestle. When a man can no longer gain his feet to wrestle at the end of the 40 seconds his opponent is declared the winner. Something like the good old days! The rules aren't half bad.

For those fans agog over Battman, write to his club prexy, Denny Natale, 8131 Lindisfarne Dr., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15237.

Long-time friend Fred Rubenstein, a Ring correspondent for

some time, is now in the Air Force and is serving at Goodfellow Air Force Base in San Angelo, Texas. Easy landings, Fred!

Arman "Orchid of Africa" Hussian, from the Republic of Sudan in Africa, a 238-pound expert of mayhem, is a potential danger to the world title holders. His knowledge of Judo, Karate, Sumo, and Jiu Jitsu makes him a man to be feared. Up to 1967 he had faced over 200 opponents and was undefeated.

Pat Barrett, the transplanted Irishman, has wrestled in England, Germany, Canada, France, Australia, New Zealand and the United States, as well as his native Ireland . . . He is one of the best shot putters around. He held the welterweight, middleweight and light heavyweight titles as an amateur and, on a recent tour to New Zealand, won that country's heavyweight crown. His red hair and green eyes make Pat a fearsome specter. He claims the shillelagh he carries into the ring is not to use but only a good luck token given to him by his mother. Ask his opponents about it.

The Zebra Kid is getting ready for another tour like the one he made in 1967 when he wrestled his way through South Africa and Europe. He is currently wrestling in St. Louis.

Did you know that Martin Thesz, father of six-time world champ Lou Thesz, recently celebrated his 80th birthday? . . . That Martin had been a wrestler in Austria and Hungary only to migrate to the U.S. where he plied his trade as a cobbler.

St. Louis, Missouri wrestling, under promoter Sam Muchnick, has been on KPLR-TV for 10 years on Saturday nights . . . Tall Black Jack Lanza of Albuquerque, New Mexico, enters the ring wearing a 10-gallon hat and sports a big black mustache while manager Bobby Heenan dazzles and haggles with ring officials and Lanza's opponents . . . St. Louis has a novel battle royal in which five or more grapplers are put in the ring and a wrestler is eliminated when he is thrown over the ropes. The last wrestler left in the ring is the winner. Before you know it, some bright promoter will come up with the idea of testing wrestlers' breathing with mirrors . . . one with the last breath will be judged the victor.

A newcomer to watch is Les Wolff, doing well in Southern rings . . . Wolff is a handsome, husky, 250-pounder from St. Cloud, Minnesota, who was a football and wrestling star in his college days and brings to the pro ranks a fast, crafy and savage brand of grappling that should bring him to the fore.

Sailor Thomas is pure murder with his head butt and bear hug . . . Rip Hawk is deadly with his pile driver . . .

Ex-wrestler Del Towle sends along ratings printed 20 years ago in which he was listed as the number nine middleweight in the world. Take a look at the 25 heavyweights as rated then: World Champion, Olde Holde; 1: Jim Londos, 2: Jack Sherry, 3: Bobby Bruns (currently promoting in Buffalo), 4: Paul Boesch (promoting in Texas), 5: Ruffy Silverstein, 6: Andy Chikoe, 7: Bibber McCoy, 8: Krueher Korman, 9: Ali Baba, 10: Strangler Lewis, 11: Ed Don George, 12: Bill Panzen, 13: Emile Dusek, 14: The Angel, 15: Frank Sexton, 16: Ruby Wright, 17: Eddie Virga, 18: Joe Savoldi, 19: Vic Christy, 20: Roy Dunn, 21: Lou Thesz, 22: Pedro Brazil, 23: Rudy Dusek, 24: Morris Shapiro (Mr. Atlas), 25: Frank Taylor.

Don H. Klave, Ring Wrestling correspondent, writes that Bill Hawkins, wrestling impresario of Sioux City, Iowa, has purchased the contracts of both Dale Lewis and Carmen Monge.

Philip A. Rickman drops us a line from England and calls attention to Clayton Thompson, whom he states holds three titles at the same time—the British middleweight title, Scottish light heavyweight title, and the British Empire light heavyweight title. Our fountain of information pours further info on the various divisions in Great Britain. The lightweight class is for all under 154 pounds, the welterweight class for those weighing 154 to 165 pounds, the middleweight class for weights between 165 and 176 pounds, the heavy middleweight sliding from 176 pounds up to the 188-pound limit. Then there is the light heavyweight class, toeing in from 188 to 198 pounds, the mid-heavyweight with lard from 198 pounds to 209 (*Continued on page 52*)

RIP HAWK

EDUARDO CARPENTIER

PAT O'CONNOR

RW MAT MAIL

THE CHARGE IS "PRUDERY"

YOU have said, repeatedly, in the columns of Ring Wrestling, that you are opposed to matches between men and women and will have nothing to do with them.

You people are passing up a good bet in not boosting mixed matches. Have you been watching the movies? Have you been looking at television? Have you been reading literature?

There is no reason for not writing about mixed matches except plain, ordinary prudery.

I am told that in the Middle West there is a lot of gals vs. men wrestling, especially in states which have no athletic commissions.

Why don't you dig out this information? You must know about it, so why not let your readers in on the dope and get some pictures of these very interesting matches.

I say that no matter what your policy about mixed matches you have no right to withhold any information about them which is available.

Frank Hesse
Buffalo, N.Y.

Editor's Note—If the charge be "Prudery," let the charge be that. Ring Wrestling is opposed to mixed matches. They can prove nothing. A good male wrestler should beat the best female wrestler. Ring Wrestling does not believe that the interests of the game can be advanced by stories of close body contact between the sexes in a public ring, much less by camera shots of such contests.

AUSTRALIA OFFERS MIXED BOUTS

I strongly support the Ring Wrestling decision stand in having nothing to do with mixed wrestling. For I fail to see what a mixed bout would hope to prove in the long run. I cannot see any wrestling promoter or commission permitting mixed contests. What hope has a girl wrestler against a male opponent who has been equally well trained? These people who advocate mixed matches would do well if they were to look up medical books before they start advocating mixed bouts any further. In doing so they will find that there's a great difference in male and female body construction.

There have been mixed bouts in both wrestling and boxing, but these bouts have never been taken seriously. There are regarded as exhibitions or horseplay with no real fighting involved.

I have read many letters from readers who want mixed wrestling. But on every occasion you have given thumbs down on that girl vs. man argument.

Who wants to see a girl wrestler fight a male opponent or a girl box against a man? Let it be woman against woman.

I. H. Barnes
Mittagong, N.S.W.
Australia

WHAT ARE "LOWER REGIONS"?

As a long-distance reader of your magazine, and as a long-time fan of Judy Grable —there is no female wrestling here—I must say that I feel that an article of appreciation of her should be forthcoming, plus action pictures of her at her best. Surely this is deserved by a name so frequently, and for so long, in your magazine. Was it in 1956 that Ring Wrestling first had a picture of the "Barefoot Contessa," as your writer called her?

It has intrigued me that she wrestled barefoot. Is this common among female wrestlers? Is "aggression directed to the toes" a legitimate action? If so, did Grable ever have to submit through barefoot wrestling? In other words, is it advantageous not to so appear? How about one picture of her lower regions? This has not been offered in Ring Wrestling. How about an article on the Barefoot Brigade? Is there one?

Another thing. Why don't you have more pictures of women wrestlers in action?

B. H. Ellis
Pietermaritzburg, Natal
South Africa

Editor's Note—Ring Wrestling has done very well by La Grable through the years. What do you mean by "lower regions"? Mr. Ellis, this not an adjunct of Playboy Magazine.

HE SUPPORTS DISQUALIFICATIONS!

First let me say that your belief that wrestling in New York needs the girls. That's the bunk. Figures prove the contrary. Keep the women out of the city.

As for your war on disqualifications, remember that disqualification is the only way to keep order in the ring. Without it, wrestling would degenerate into brutality.

As for Bruno getting disqualified when in bad positions, that also is bunk. Against Bill Watts, Bruno had already won the match, but he allowed his temper to get the better of him, thus the disqualification. Also, you say that Bruno walks out of the ring in order to keep his title. Against Monsoon, Bruno tried to get back in, but Monsoon rammed his head repeatedly into a piece of metal on the side of the ring.

And as for fans who protest disqualifications, some of them should get into the ring and wrestle against some of the tactics used on Bruno. Bruno's opponents are ready to be killers when they face him and the referee does nothing. But let Bruno rough it up and he is immediately disqualified. I dare you to print this letter.

Lawrence DeCuslofan
Lyndhurst, N.J.

Editor's Note—Your support of the crazy rule under which a wrestling champion can keep his title even though he be disqualified is very interesting, chiefly because no other reader of Ring Wrestling has supported disqualifications. Usually we ignore letters from readers who dare us to print them. But your odd stand prompted us to disregard this policy, for once.

LADY CAROLINE BACKS BRITAIN

I have just read your latest edition of R.W., and as a professional girl wrestler in England, refute Hank Coombes' statement that girl wrestling is not prolific in Britain.

Girl grappling is accepted in most of the cities and towns of Britain, and the girls have, after a long struggle, been accepted by the male wrestlers, too. Moreover girl wrestlers have also competed against males in mixed tag matches with great success.

It is just a question of time before all the wrestling authorities must see that girls (no matter what sport) cannot be held down.

And more power to R.W. for their stand and endeavors on our behalf.

The story of Naughty Nancy Barton written by herself in Ring Wrestling caused a few eyebrows to be raised this side of the pond.

For one thing, for any wrestler, male or female to quote how much she earns per match is just not done. For the other part, I would have thought, if Nancy is really only wrestling for the puny amount she claims (unless this is to offset income tax returns) that her stepfather Roy Bull Davies would have advised her better than this. Admitted, there are not too many female grapplers as yet in this little country, but the position WILL change as time goes on.

I would however like to impress on readers everywhere that I, along with the 13 girls under my direction, most certainly would not lace on my boots for the meager amount Miss Barton collects, nor, can I say would readers find me erecting rings for that matter.

Unlike Nancy, I have had to go farther afield for competition. As for her dreams of a trip to America, I personally have received offers and invitations to go there; I have a good husband who has assured me I can still go later on.

And to Ring Wrestling, the world's most informed and independent wrestling magazine, sincere thanks, and more power to you.

Caroline Rolfe,
Lady Caroline
England.

RW COLLECTOR'S PINUP No. 8

PENNY BROOKS

SAMMARTINO ONE OF MOST CONTROVERSIAL ALL-TIME LEADERS IN WRESTLING HISTORY

(Continued from page 7)

Then there is skill. Then there is determination. Then ambition and drive.

Bruno started out to be an Olympic weight-lifter, but in the 1956 Olympic trials he suffered a setback in defeat by Paul Anderson, at Cleveland.

This did not kill Sammartino's weight-lifting ambitions. In 1958, after he had been discharged from the Army Air Force, in which he had served for three years, at Lackland Base near San Antonio, Bruno won the North American strong man title at Oklahoma City.

On his return to his home in Pittsburgh, Sam was featured in a TV program. Rudy Miller, who was promoting wrestling in Pittsburgh, spotted Bruno on the screen, envisioned a great wrestling career for him, and lost no time in getting his man to sign up. Bruno Sammartino had become a professional wrestler.

Sam's progress has been phenomenal. He has used the ancient bear hug with tremendous effect, developing the hold even beyond the effectiveness with which it was usd by the late Stanislaus Zbyszko.

Sammartino says that Gorilla Monsoon is the toughest man he has met, and he places Dr. Miller behind the Gorilla. He invites Kiniski to tackle either man. Miller stands 6 feet 7, weighs 340.

Bruno likes to tell about the night he wrestled gigantic, lardy Haystacks Calhoun in the Garden in New York.

Sam couldn't get a hold on the enormous Haystacks, and the packed house howled derisively.

However, suddenly Bruno got a crotch hold, lifted Calhoun aloft, carried him around the ring, dumped him heavily to the canvas, and turned the derision on Haystacks.

Whom hasn't Bruno beaten? There may be some newcomers who have yet to grapple with him. But when it comes to victories over the veterans, whom must we omit? Scarcely anybody.

Bruno Sammartino, son of a blacksmith, now owns a gorgeous home at North Hills, some 15 miles from Pittsburgh. It is a 10-room house, eight years old, with a well-equipped basement gymnasium.

Bruno has a sister, 41, Mrs. Mary De Matteo, and a brother, 37, Paul, who is a cabinet maker.

This relatively small group was a reaction from the family of 24, 21 of them boys, born to Bruno's dad's parents in the village of Pizzoferetto, Italy, where Sam arrived on October 6, 1935.

Life was tough for the Sammartinos. Bruno earns well over $100,000 a year and is reputed to be a millionaire.

The 1968 Sammartinos like to go to the opera. They sneak into New York occasionally for these performances.

He doesn't like to talk about his experiences as a pro boxer. He wasn't much good at it and his heart wasn't in the mitt-tossing business.

Bruno's idol was, still is, the late Primo Carnera, "a sweet character, and a credit to my profession, as well as to boxing."

AROUND THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 49)

and last, but far from least, the heavyweight class which includes all pachyderms weighing 209 pounds or over.

The British titleholders in these weights at the last screening shape up as: lightweight champ, Al Miguet (also Southern area champ); welterweight champ, Jim Breaks; middleweight title holder, Clayton Thomas; heavy middleweight champ, Billy Riley; light heavyweight crown holder, title vacant; mid-heavyweight champ, Mike Marino (also claims world middleweight crown); heavyweight titleholder, Billy Robinson (also European heavyweight champ).

Did you know that Canadian promoter Stu Hart is reputed to have 11 children? . . . That Freddy Robert is wrestling as Superman? . . . That The Student and Clyde Reeves are one and the same?

Does anyone know? Are Tiny Tim and Little Brutus the same wrestler? . . . Is it true that the only thing Bearcat Wright fears is water? . . . Is it true that Tokyo Joe was disqualified from the Olympic Games for being too rough?

Fans are constantly writing us as to where they can purchase photos of wrestlers that are suitable for framing. . . In answer, I suggest you write to The Ring Book Shop and ask for list of wrestlers' photos for sale.

Bob Geigel dishes out a lot of punishment with his Boston Crab . . . Sam "Rocky" Ford is now a car salesman in St. Louis . . . Bobby Shane's full name is reported to be Bobby Schoenberger . . . Pat O'Connor, ex-world heavyweight champ from New Zealand, who was feared for his drop kicks in the good old days now has a few new tricks. The New Zealand Turnover, which is a reverse rolling cradle, is his latest.

Angelo Poffo, manager and dangerous guy with a cane when in the ring or out, is a schoolteacher when not with his ring charges. Does he rap his students?

Word is in that Sweet Daddy Siki is doing a stint as a country music singer . . . Tough Tony Borne, with his Cannonball, is thrilling Seattle fans . . . His 5'8" and 229 pounds make him a true projectile.

Did you know that Beauregarde, the blue-eyed, blond, six-footer doing so well in the Seattle area, sews all of his own clothing? . . . The ones worn inside of the ring as well as his everyday garments.

Cowboy Tex McKenzie has been undefeated in the Pacific Northwest . . . His 6'9" frame packs 293 pounds and his Bulldogging Headlock makes him the scourge of the "Cowboys."

The famed holder of the dangerous Claw Hold, Fritz Von Erich, met his match when he faced The Spoiler, who also boasts of a Claw Hold. Both men faced each other from the 6'5" level and at 270 pounds each. Fritz drew first blood but it was The Spoiler who won the match. He managed to get hold of a piece of pipe which he used to bang Fritz over the head and the bout was all over. They'll meet again without it being a pipe cinch for anyone.

LONDOS: SHOWMAN OR MARVEL?

(Continued from page 27)

Londos had been on the mat for more than 10 years when he finally made it big in the early 30s. By that time he was a full-fledged heavyweight and he insists that made the difference.

Examining his record once he hit the top, one finds his credentials as a great wrestler impressive, notwithstanding the long-time accusation that his style was more suited to the stage than to the ring.

The career of Ray Steele sheds some light on Londoss' true ability. Lewis, feuding with Curley, then Londos' mentor, was among the many who charged that Steele and not Londos was the real top man, and that the Nebraskan was utilized as a "policeman" to discourage contenders.

Many believed this, but in 10 meetings with Steele, Londos was victorious every time. The matches were hard fought, but Londos was always the victor.

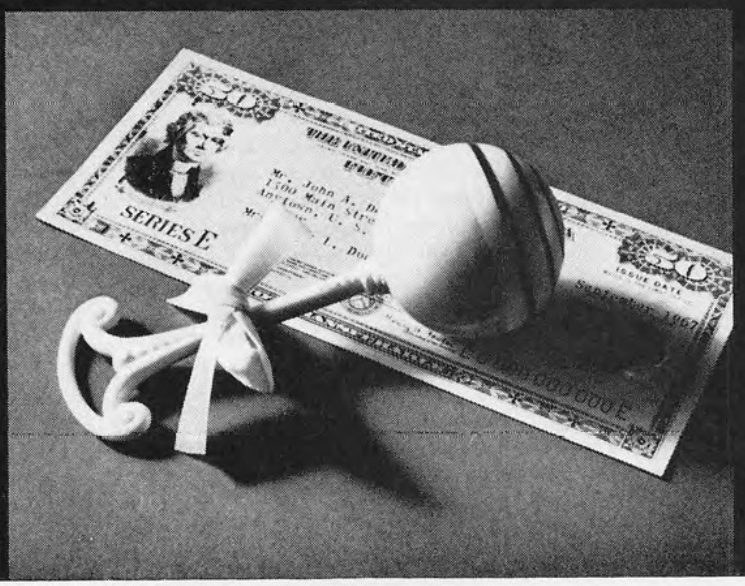
When Lewis, after a long chase, finally caught up with Londos with the championship on the line at Chicago's Wrigley Field on September 20, 1934, the largest crowd ever to watch a wrestling match in that city saw the stocky Greek—40 pounds lighter—gain revenge on his old nemesis by throwing the ageless Strangler.

Another stellar performance by Londos occurred in 1934 when he tossed title claimant Jim Browning in Long Island City. Londos' airplane spin, derided by conservatives as a sideshow stunt, stood him in good stead. Browning had all the better of the going up to the time Londos rallied off the ropes and, using the spin, crashed Browning—a wrestler of recognized talents—to the mat. Londos also defeated Shikat, whose ability was unquestioned.

Whether Londos was primarily a poseur who in a flash of inspiration dreamed up the posturings and the airplane spin, or one of the great all-timers will continue to provide argument.

But a careful analysis of Londos' better efforts while champion tends to show that he was not just a great "thinker" but a great title holder.

Starter set.



One of the very best ways you can get a new baby started in life is by buying him or her a U.S. Savings Bond. And once you're started, keep on with it. As the baby grows, the Bonds you keep buying will grow, too. When the baby is ready for college, the Bonds will be ready to help pay for college.

NOW — Higher Rates!

Savings Bonds now pay 4.25% when held to maturity — and Freedom Shares (sold in combination with E Bonds) pay a full 5%. The extra interest will be added as a bonus at maturity.

And now you can buy the Bond/Freedom Share combination *any time* — no monthly commitment necessary. Get the facts where you work or bank.

U.S. Savings Bonds, new Freedom Shares

SING THE BELLS on Archive.org

The U.S. Government does not pay for this advertisement. It is presented as a public service in cooperation with the Treasury Department and The Advertising Council.

KARL GOTCH, THE QUIET MAN, SPEAKS HIS PIECE

(Continued from page 24)

wrestle the best men—and most important, to wrestle all the time. You know, I love my work. I would wrestle for nothing if I had to! So, I say wrestling against the very best competition is the big advantage of being in America.

Q. An amazing viewpoint, Karl. We've met few wrestlers so devoted to their sport. Tell us, how does the talent here compare with the men you've wrestled in Continental rings?

Gotch: The best competition in the world is here in America, and there's a very simple reason for that: wrestlers come here from all over the world, and stay here. In Europe, you sit in the dressing rooms and hear the men say, "I wish I could go to the United States and wrestle." Some of them come eventually, and the top ones stay here. It must be the same in every country where there is wrestling.

Q. How would you rate former six-time heavyweight champion Lou Thesz, as compared to some of the men active in Europe?

Gotch: You know, there's an old saying: there can be many princes but only one king. To me, the king always will be Thesz, so long as there is wrestling on this earth. That old fox knows every trick, every move, and he keeps himself in the best of shape all the time. People think, you know, that Thesz has a few too many years on his back. But they should remember that Lou started when he was just 17. A wrestler's prime years are between 35 and 45, and Thesz is much closer to the last figure. But nature is very kind to some people, and they can carry on even further than that.

Q. Several sports authorities have noted a great similarity between your style and Thesz'. Do you see any similarity, Karl?

Gotch: Let me answer this way: if a similarity exists, I think it is because both Lou and I learned our wrestling from the old-timers and greats of our sport, even though we were half a world apart. Thesz started out with George Tragos in St. Louis, and after that he went to California and worked with the man I call 'the greatest of them all'—Ad Santell. Santell taught Lou every trick he knew, many of the same things I learned at Wigan, so I later found out. Lou was constantly on the mat with the old-timers, storing up experience that would take him years to learn on his own. I went over the same route, learning from the old German wrestlers and then from Billy Riley.

Q. Karl, your well-known finishing hold, the "Atomic Suplex," is very similar to Thesz' Greco-Roman backdrop. How did the Suplex originate?

Gotch: Yes, the two are very similar . . . and I think that again it traces back to our training with the old-timers. The Suplex began about 150 years ago, and it was invented by the Finns. That's why it is called in German, to translate exactly, 'Finnish Overthrow.' The object of the two holds is the same, to crash your opponent over backward and stun him by driving his head into the mat. In doing both holds, you have to pick the split second that your man is slightly off balance, then heave him over backwards. Thesz uses the backdrop as a softening-up hold, then pins his man with a half press. With the Suplex, I shoulderstand my opponent for the pin. But either way, you know, it does a very good job.

Q. Agreed, Karl. Your neck and shoulder development is fantastic. You must invest a lot of time conditioning for that terrific bridge the Suplex requires.

Gotch: You bet I do! Among the men, I have a reputation for being 'gym crazy' . . . but I'd rather spend hours there than go into the ring in poor shape. Look at all your headliners, Gene Kiniski, Verne Gagne, Bruno Sammartino and the rest. The top men are the ones who keep themselves in the pink of condition every day of the year, right?

Q. On that we have to agree, Karl, and we think you're a prime example of a well-trained wrestler. Suppose you were in the gym right now. What exercises would you stress for maximum condition?

Gotch: First, I'm no advocate of weightlifting for wrestlers. Very early in my career, I met a Hindu wrestler who showed me exercises with a 3000-vear history of success—Hindu squats and tiger-bend pushups, the most difficult kind. Today, in the gym, I would do about 300 squats and maybe 75 or 100 pushups . . . about a third of what I started out doing, when I first learned of them. Then I'd finish up with front and back bridges and abdominal exercises—situps and throwing the medicine ball.

Q. It seems that many modern wrestlers have cut out gym work, and have relied on their arena matches to keep them at a peak. Do you feel you could do this and keep in top physical form?

Gotch: Definitely not, and I'll tell you something! Those men only seem to be in good shape. Put them in the ring for an hour, and you'll see them fade after half the match is gone. A man who neglects gym work is a man who is off balance and without the greatest weapon he can have on the mat—condition. Sooner or later, his neglect catches up with him. You can only abuse nature for so long, and then you fold up and you're finished. And here's another thing . . . you don't see British wrestlers anywhere but in the gym. It's the American boys who rely on arena matches to keep fit. Not all of them, but certainly a greater percentage than in Britain or Europe.

Q. This brings up an inevitable comparison, Karl. Do you feel that American wrestlers compare favorably to British matmen, who have a reputation for being among the best-conditioned athletes in the world?

Gotch: The British are superbly conditioned, there's no doubt about that. And I would have to say that they are, as a group, in much better shape than the American boys. And another thing, you'll find that the British stick more to wrestling . . . they move over the mat a lot, instead of getting airborne like so many of the men over here do. In America, the styles are spiced up because the public demands a show for their money . . . but American wrestlers are still a tough bunch!

Q. Let's suppose a gigantic international tournament were held, with a top team of British heavyweights competing against a comparable American team. How do you see the results?

Gotch: To tell you the truth, the British would do very well. In America, with the many hundreds of wrestlers from all over the world, you get top competition all the time. But I know that a British team with members like Billy Joyce, Bill Robinson, Bruno Elrington and George Gordienko—who, incidentally, is a Canadian but who has wrestled in Europe for quite a few years now—would hand out very, very hard opposition. They could even come out the over-all winners.

Q. That's a tournament we'd love to see, Karl, and we'd like nothing better than to see you on the American team along with Sammartino, Kiniski and Gagne, to name just a few.

Gotch: I wouldn't be on any other team but America's . . . you know last March marked the most important date in my life. It was the date that I was in the States for eight years, and became an American citizen. Now that I've done that, there's just one more goal in my life, and that is the world title.

Subscribe To
THE RING
ONE YEAR — $6.00
RING WRESTLING
SIX ISSUES — $3.00

120 West 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Jim Jacobs, who owns the largest collection of fight films in existence, is continuously looking to purchase, or trade, for rare fights on film. Write:
JIM JACOBS
TURN OF THE CENTURY FIGHTS, INC.
9 East 40th St. • New York 16, N. Y.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
With Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Buy them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
120 W. 31st St., N.Y. 1, N.Y.
NO PHOTOS WILL BE SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

NOW! Run Your Car Without Spark Plugs

NEW JET-FIRE FUEL IGNITERS

Will deliver up to 30 more horsepower, 5 more miles per gallon using only regular gas!

THEY NEVER WEAR OUT

YOU'LL NEVER CLEAN, ADJUST OR REPLACE PLUGS AGAIN!

- **get up to 5 more miles per gallon of gas**
- **add up to 30 more horsepower to your engine**
- **save $100 each year for you, year after year while you use the cheapest grades of gasoline!**

THE IMPORTANT DIFFERENCES BETWEEN ORDINARY SPARK PLUGS AND JET-FIRE FUEL IGNITERS

Your car's power comes from tiny explosions of gasoline vapor and air in your cylinders. The bigger the explosions, the faster you go.

SPARK PLUGS *NARROW SPARK*

CONVENTIONAL PLUGS explode this mixture with a spark jumping across an air gap. The spark is just 35-thousandths of an inch across — not wide enough to explode all the fuel in the cylinder. Unburned gas escapes through your exhaust. In time, the electrodes become eroded and caked with carbon. The gap widens, the spark gets narrower, you lose more power, waste more fuel . . . and finally have to replace your plugs.

JET-FIRE FUEL IGNITER *WIDE SWATH OF FLAME*

JET-FIRE FUEL IGNITERS use no sparks. Instead a fanning swath of flame walks across a semi-conductor bridge from one electrode to another, exploding far more fuel, getting far more power. There is no gap that can widen, and carbon deposits actually improve performance. They do not have to be adjusted or replaced—*ever!*

Pat. No. 2899585

Spark plugs are obsolete! Now there's a far better way to run your car.

With conventional spark plugs, only a fraction of the fuel that enters your cylinders is turned into power. The rest escapes through your tailpipe as unburned vapor. That is because their spark is so narrow—only 35-thousandths of an inch wide—that it cannot possibly ignite all the fuel mixture in the cylinder. As plugs get older, their sparks get narrower and less efficient till they have to be replaced.

New Jet-Fire Fuel Igniters do a far better job of turning gasoline into power. Instead of a narrow spark, they send out a wide swath of flame that "walks" across a semi-conductor tip, fanning out in all directions and exploding far more fuel in the cylinder.

Proof That You Get Up To 30 Horsepower More

Jet-Fire Fuel Igniters look like spark plugs merely because they have to be screwed into the spark plug socket. But what they do is far different. Here's how to prove it:

1. **Run your car till it's fully warmed up.**
2. **Stop on a perfectly level stretch of road.**
3. **Put the car in Drive (1st gear with manual transmission), and see how fast the car rolls at idling speed.**
4. **Remove plugs and install Jet-Fire Fuel Igniters (a 10-minute job).**
5. **Now see how fast your car rolls at idling speed. You can expect it to go 4 TO 6 MILES PER HOUR FASTER without touching the gas pedal—dramatic proof that Jet-Fire Fuel Igniters increase engine RPMs by 100 to 150 with no increase in gas consumption. (At high speeds, RPMs increase by 300 to 350.)**

So, first thing, you can reduce the gas flow by adjusting the idling screw, and **start saving money before you've even driven a mile!**

(At the same time, you can make your air-to-gas mixture leaner. Fuel Igniters require only a 15:1 ratio instead of the conventional 9:1. It's a simple adjustment that you or your mechanic can make in one minute. It provides even greater economy.)

Start driving and you'll notice even more improvement—up to 30 more horsepower of acceleration power, climbing power, and passing power. All this while burning less gas!

SWITCH TO REGULAR

The next time your gas gauge gets near the "Empty" mark, tell the attendant to fill it up with REGULAR! Chances are you'll no longer need premium which costs four to eight cents more than regular gas.

And this second saving is only the beginning. Jet-Fire Fuel Igniters provide easier cold-weather starts . . . and that means less drain on your battery, and no drain on your patience as you try to get started.

NO REPLACING OR ADJUSTING EVER

The more you drive, the better your Fuel Igniters perform. They don't become eroded, wear out or require adjusting. And carbon build-up—the natural enemy of old fashioned plugs—actually makes fuel igniters perform better. Carbon becomes an additional carrier for the igniter's big jet flame.

So there you have a third saving. One set of fuel igniters will last the life of your car!

Invented To Save Air Force Lives— Now They Can Save You Money

Jet-Fire Fuel Igniters were first developed to save airmen's lives. During World War II, there were times when more men were killed by spark plug malfunction than by enemy action. A failure-proof replacement was needed, and Fuel Igniters did the job. Both the Navy and Air Force have approved them for jet engine use.

Now at last they have been modified for automobile use. They won't save your life, but they can save you big money—up to $100 a year with ordinary driving.

Some day, all cars may come equipped with Fuel Igniters like these. But why wait when you can install a set yourself now. Just mail the coupon with the make and model of your car, and we'll rush you a set with full instructions. **Just $12.80 per set of 8 ppd., $9.60 per set of 6 ppd.**

SEND FOR A SET OF JET-FIRE FUEL IGNITERS TODAY!—SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

-Save $100 a Year With Jet-Fuel Igniters!

If you drive 15,000 miles, you can easily save:

- *$50 by switching to regular gas.*
- *$40 on your better mileage.*
- *$10 by not replacing plugs.*

JAY NORRIS CORP.,
Dept FJ-1 31 Hanse Ave.,
Freeport, N. Y. 11520

You are protected by this

4-WAY GUARANTEE

1. **GUARANTEED for the life of your car (or 30,000 miles) without cleaning, servicing or replacing.**
2. **GUARANTEED to increase miles/per/gallon of gas on regular gas!**
3. **GUARANTEED to increase horsepower, increase engine RPMs!**
4. **GUARANTEED to improve ease of starting and acceleration!**

JAY NORRIS CORP. Dept. FJ-1 31 Hanse Ave., Freeport, N. Y. 11520

Enclosed is ☐ $9.60 for 6 igniters (ppd.) ☐ $12.80 for 8 igniters (ppd.)

Please send me a set of JET-FIRE Fuel Igniters.

Year _____ Name _____ Model _____

Print Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RING THE BELL on Archive.org

SKIN-DIVER WATCH

ONLY **$12.95**

Regularly $18.00

- Black Face
- Luminous Dial
- Times You Under Water
- Calendar Feature

ONE YEAR GUARANTEE!

The waterproof Skin Diver is Swiss-made with anti-magnetic case with brushed Jet Set black face, daily calendar and easy to read luminous dial. This precision instrument is as at home under the sea or at business or cocktail party. It's the HE-MAN timepiece for men of distinction. Outer rim rotates allowing you to time yourself under water. . . . has many other uses.

QUALITY HOUSE, BOX 8
Heathcote Station, Scarsdale, N.Y.

I enclose check or money order for $12.95 for which please rush me my Quality Skin Diver Watch. Add 50¢ for shipping.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

RW AWARD TO "STOMPER" AT CALGARY STAMPEDE

(Continued from page 13)

arm blows across Jack's forehead, chest and throat; booming deadly kicks to his back and stomach. But Pesek, cleverly biding his time, rammed back to deck Stan with leg dives, then tied him in knots with toeholds and armlocks. Back and forth the advantage jumped, but slowly, inexorably, the fans could see Stasiak lining Pesek up for the coup de grace, shooting damaging kicks to his chest, smashing elbow blows to his ribs.

Like a bolt of lightning, it came—the heart punch slammed home, contorted Pesek's features with its awful force, ripping his mouth open soundlessly with its driving power. Pesek sagged, his eyes glazed, motion absent from his limbs; Stasiak seized him by the throat, hauled him erect, slammed his beefy fist once more into Pesek's chest. Jack crumpled, like a giant structure falling onto itself, not even straining to kick free of Stasiak's weight as the count pounded out. A maelstrom of abuse assailed Stasiak when he rose, arm shoved aloft; doubled in intensity when he left the ring to push through the crowd—a crowd that parted instantly for him, when the ominous threat of that crushing fist confronted them.

"Ring Wrestling" had its moment at Calgary's fabulous Stampede too, when your reporter headed ringward to present the glittering trophy symbolic of the magazine's annual "Most Outstanding Wrestler Award," an honored prize of the "Tournament of Champions." The selection panel, including your correspondent, mat maharajah Stu Hart, ex-boxer and long-time wrestling arbiter Gordon Grayston, and veteran video grappling commentator Ed Whalen, had no easy time of it this year, comparing notes that would lead to a winner. But a selection was finally made, and ringing cheers split the atmosphere in the Corral when the seventh recipient of the award was announced: The Stomper

The kudos from the crowd were surprising—in his long tenure here, The Stomper went without fan backing thanks to his no-mercy, no-quarter ring style. The sole thing Calgarians would admit was that the shaven-headed, grim-visaged Stomper was tough, tougher than almost any man they'd ever seen grapple locally; and a steely toughness is something these people respect in a man, be he wrestler, rodeo rider or anything else. For the man with the ominous name, North American heavyweight champion thanks to his impressive win some months before over stalwart Pat O'Connor, the award capped a great winning season . . . and the only thing he needed now to make it even greater was to take the big measure of rugged Gene Kiniski, the man heading into the ring right now.

The match had to be one of Kiniski's toughest title defenses, and the concern showed in his face as he eyed The Stomper coldly, grimly calculating his chances to stop the juggernaut that faced him.

The Stomper exploded fast, slashing Kiniski into a corner, pinning him there with dynamite right fists, slamming his heavy black boots into the titleholder's middle. Feeling the pendulum swing his way in the opening moments, The Stomper pressed his lead, bringing Gene off the ropes with a headlock, pulping his skull with hard smashes from concrete fists. Kiniski reeled, staggered, but blazed back with his reserve power, catapulting The Stomper headlong into the ropes, raking a judo slash across his throat on the rebound.

The upper hand hopscotched crazily from Kiniski to The Stomper, then back again, both men straining to grab a finishing hold, both exerting themselves to the limit . . . until The Stomper began slamming knee blows to the small of Gene's back, then scooped him aloft in his deadly atomic drop, blasted the champion down over his outstretched knee. Agony painted the champion's face, the strength drained out of him as he flopped to the mat, powerless to resist when The Stomper slammed across his chest to hold him for the count.

One fall down, one to go. . .The Stomper charged Kiniski at the bell, rammed those knees into his back again. But wily Gene crowhopped the ropes for another minute's breather, then slammed back at The Stomper, reeling him with elbow smashes, tying him up with toeholds, stretching his arms with surfboards. Time after time The Stomper escaped, but Kiniski kept the pressure on, driving at ful force now, refusing to be halted even by The Stomper's savage reprisals. Kiniski's blazing drive evened the bout up: he caught The Stomper unaware with slashing kneedrops to the throat, then crashed him over his knee in a backbreaker that smashed all the fight out of the challenger.

Raging mad at the second fall upset, The Stomper set a blistering pace in the final frame, driving his big black boots deep into Kiniski's belly, torturing him with every savage tactic at his command. He bodily tossed Kiniski through the ropes, fired him through again every time the champion returned to the ring, more bruised and battered than before. In a burst of energy, though, Kiniski retaliated in kind, brutally flinging The Stomper over the top strand, smashing him flat with punches when he climbed back into the mat. Again The Stomper erupted, again he kicked and punched Gene through the ropes—but this time charged out after him, smashing him into the crowd with a balled-up fist!

Spectators scrambled for cover, chairs were smashed to bits in the melee as the pair swirled around ringside, ignoring referee Bob Frank's 20 count . . . locked together now, they slammed into the ring apron, crashed to the arena floor . . . and Kiniski came up on top, with The Stomper locked in a tight full nelson that forced him to his knees, then onto his face in the dust. The count went on—16, 17, 18—and at 19 Gene tore his imprisoning arms free, flipped his bulk under the bottom rope at the final '20.'

That was it—Kiniski's brawny arm shot aloft, firmly clutching his prized title belt, a weary but triumphant smile creasing his sweaty face. Snarling at the defeat, the Stomper headed back into the ring, thundered at the official, "he couldn't beat me, so he trapped me out there and stole the match! What kind of a champion does that make him?"

But in spite of it all, Gene Kiniski still owned the NWA title, The Stomper was still a challenger, and another edition of the Calgary Stampede "Tournament of Champions" went into the books. And when this reporter left the darkened arena, promoter Stu Hart was talking to Kiniski, saying "about next year, Gene, if you can make it we'll have another top-notch opponent for you . . ."

It all made 1969 seem just around the corner.

The RING WRESTLING

it's THE BEST . . .

A magazine done by professionals for the type of reader who wants the best. And, that is what we intend to give our reader—the BEST pictures, stories, and features.

it's EXCITING . . .

The Ring Magazine staff, with its hundreds of correspondents all over the world, is putting everything into this expert publication—"Ring Wrestling."

it's COMPLETE . . .

Exclusive interviews, articles by the wrestlers themselves, pictures galore, special fan club section, and surprise features continually. And don't forget we will bring you not JUST RESULTS but reports on wrestling matches by our correspondents, who are eye witnesses, right from the ringside.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

TO

THE RING INC.

120 W. 31st ST., NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

it's YOURS . . .

This publication is printed on the finest coated paper so that pictures will be prized and become collectors' items. We are taking into account everything you wrestling fans have written to us that you wanted in a wrestling magazine. No effort or cost is being spared. To be sure you receive each copy send the coupon below off to us immediately.

OUR FIRST FOUR YEARS ARE A PROVEN SUCCESS — ALL SOLD OUT — COPIES ARE ALREADY COLLECTOR'S ITEMS.

RW-12

Please rush me your Wrestling Magazine, "Ring Wrestling" for which I enclose $3.00 for a 6 issues' subscription in U.S. and possessions. $4.00 for all foreign.

NAME.....

Street No. .....

City.....State.....Zip.....

Subscription will begin with the current issue unless otherwise indicated.

RINGTHEBELL.org on Archive.org

IT'S THE BOXING BIBLE

THE RING

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State ..... Zip Code .....

The Ring, 120 W. 31st St., N.Y., N.Y. 10001

One-year subscription $6.00 in any part of the U.S. or its possessions. $6.00 in Canada, Central America and Mexico. $6.50 in all other countries. Fill out and mail with check or money order. If in service give full details of outfit, camp, etc.

A SALUTE TO GEORGE CLARK, THE OL' DAZZLER

(Continued from page 31)

him the latest news that George is still hale and hearty and keeps fit. Yvon said Clark was one of his greatest opponents.

Clark defeated Danno O'Mahoney in a shooting match. After this bout Clark claimed to be "Champion of the World." Actually he did not press his claim for he was not particularly interested in trophies or titles. Like most true Scots, more tangible assets, like a bank balance, are much more acceptable!

The brawny Scot's favorite throw was the Highland Fling and the aeroplane spin. In both these he got his opponent dizzy enough to render him helpless and pinning him was easy.

In the Highland Fling he grabbed his opponent by both ankles and spun him as he would throw a hammer.

In his aeroplane spin the luckless opponent was hoisted overhead, dropped across Clark's shoulders and spun again until quite dizzy. The revolving never affected George at all.

If he was feeling particularly vicious, George would Highland Fling them right out of the ring. He was a great thrower. A commentator once quipped, when Clark tossed an opponent into the crowd, George's muscles produced the first guided missile.

He was still competing and wrestling until recently when in his 50s, and many

Popular ring announcer Johnny Addie poses with Ring Wrestling correspondent Joe D'Amico at New York's Madison Square Garden.

prizes came his way right to the end of his career. He still coaches promising athletes and has inspired many young wrestlers including our present Scottish champions. His successor, Ian Campbell, is higher on the American ranking lists than any other British wrestler.

George Clark's name will long be linked with Scotland's greatest athletes.

Come brither Scotsmen, gather round,
and raise a shout with me,
Let welcome to his name resound,
wi' all the honours three.
He is an emblem of the past,
the sturdy patriot band,
Who fought so bravely to the last
and freed their native land.

FAN CLUB NEWS & NOTES

(Continued from page 47)

P.O. Box 5663, Pensacola, Fla. 32505.

Jean Schulte has a unique club. She runs an organization for the Wrestling Cousins (Les Thatcher, Dennis Hall and Roger Kirby). For details, Jean can be reached at 6929 Windward Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio 45227.

Michael Delgado, 7218 Yucca Drive, Galveston, Texas 77550, has started a club for Chris Markoff. Mike reports dues are $1.50, for which members get an 8x10 and wallet-size photos, membership card and monthly bulletins. Chris is now in Texas and, according to Mike, "doing just great."

Wrestling Report fan club is run by Mike Tenay and covers action all over the U.S. Monthly dues are 25c, while year subscribers pay the entrance fee of $1.50. The bulletins are packed with wrestling goodies. Yearly members also receive a special fan club pen. Contact Mike at: 8952 Mills Ave., Whittier, Calif. 90605.

My clubs, Dr. Bill Miller and Mat World, need new members. Dues are $2.00 each. I can usually be found at my home address, which is 196 Hillside Avenue, Allendale, N.J. 07401.

EASTERN NEWS
By Joe D'Amico

Washington—Victor Rivera used an abdominal stretch to defeat Lou Albano. Earl Maynard drew with Prof. Tanaka. Bobo Brazil beat Tony Altimore.

Another card saw Bruno Sammartino defeat Lou Albano. Victor Rivera used an "Abdominal Stretch" to down Dr. Turk. Big Bill Miller and Bull Ramos went 15 minutes to a draw. Spiros Arion took the measure of Tony Altimore. Johnny Rodz topped Lenny Solomon.

Later in the month Tony Altimore teamed with Lou Albano to defeat Arnold Skaaland and Lenny Solomon, two out of three falls. Bull Ramos toppled Angelo Savoldi. Ernie Lassiter beat Johnny Rodz. The Kentucky Butcher downed Frank Hickey. Prof. Tanaka beat Pete Sanchez.

▶ **Pittsburgh**—John L. Sullivan won over Frank Durso. Altimore and Albano won from Johnny DeFazio and Hurricane Hunt. Antonio Pugliese defeated Ron Romano. Jim Grabmire drew with Frank Holtz.

▶ **Philadelphia** — George Steele threw Arnold Skaaland; Tanaka beat Sanchez; Butcher topped Solomon.

On another card, The Kentucky Butcher defeated Johnny Rodz. Gorilla Monsoon mauled Pete Sanchez and Jack Ostermiller in a handicap bout. Rocky Fitzpatrick whipped Lenny Solomon, Bull Ramos drew with Earl Maynard.

EASTERN TV ACTION
By Tony Thomas

Television action at the National Arena, Washington, D.C., has been wild and woolly with some of the top grapplers slugging it out.

Two of the wrestlers who have been making the most noise recently are "The Detroit Dandy," George Steele, and the Kansas City Chiefs' football star Ernie "The Cat" Ladd. Both are bruising villains who are high on the fans' hate list.

▶ Steele resorts to any and all tactics to win out over his opponents. He proved it in a match with Baron Scicluna by grabbing a pen from announcer Ray Morgan's desk and carrying his weapon into the ring. He repeatedly used the pen on the bewildered Baron and defeated him with his punishing submission hold, "The Flying Hammer Lock."

▶ On that same night, while Morgan was interviewing Bruno Sammartino, Steele appeared on the scene insulting the champ. Bruno pushed Steele away and resumed discussion with Ray. But Steele came back with a chair and knocked Bruno down and then stomped on him until Earl Maynard ran in to chase Steele away.

▶ Meanwhile, Ladd has triumphed in all of his matches including handicap matches on TV, and insists he is the uncrowned champion. He kicks and stomps his way to victory with his enormous size and strength. He refuses to let the ref touch him, even when he is about to have his hand raised in victory.

▶ The top tag team in the east is Gorilla Monsoon and Professor Tanaka who hold TV victories over top teams such as Tony Altimore and Lou Albano.

▶ One of the most popular East Coast mat men is Victor Rivera, who the fans voted the "WWWF Rookie of the Year." The likable Puerto Rican idol holds a TV victory over Hans "The Great" Mortier, among others.

Here are the results of some of the recent television cards:

▶ **Washington, D.C. TV**—Victor Rivera beat Lou Albano; George Steele whipped Arnold Skaaland, lighting a match right in Arnie's face. Earl Maynard and Bobo Brazil rushed in to help Skaaland and Bobo sent Steele flying with a ko-ko butt. The Kentucky Butcher beat Johnny Rodz; Bull Ramos downed Angelo Savoldi; Bobo Brazil beat Tony Altimore; Earl "Mr. Universe" Maynard and Professor Taro Tanaka went to a curfew draw.

▶ **Washington, D.C. TV**—Gorilla Monsoon and Professor Tanaka beat Carlos Colon and Pete Sanchez; "The Flying Frenchman" Ed Carpentier defeated Johnny Rodz; The Kentucky Butcher topped Lenny Solomon. Midgets: Little Beaver and Irish Jackie defeated Sky Low Low and Little Brutus. Girls: Donna Christanello and Joyce Grable lost to Bette Boucher and Toni Rose.

READ THE RING AND RING WRESTLING

The Ring Book Shop

120 WEST 31st STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10001

DUE TO THE INCREASED COSTS OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 15 CENTS FOR POSTAGE AND INSURANCE ON ALL BOOKS EXCEPT RECORD BOOKS.

DON'T SEND CASH — SEND MONEY ORDER

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

The Million Dollar Gate—Colorful autobiography of Jack (Doc) Kearns—As told to Oscar Fraley.....$6.95

Daniel Mendoza's Life Story—"Fighter From Whitechapel"—By Harold U. Ribalow. The life of one of the greatest champions of the late 18th century.....$2.95

The Fireside Book of Boxing—By Bill Heinz—A huge volume containing the best in boxing literature from the Figg era in pugilism to present day.....$5.25

Victory Over Myself—an Autobiography—by Floyd Patterson—the two-time heavyweight king tells of his trials and tribulations $3.95

Boxing's Unforgettable Fights—By Lester Bromberg—From the bare-knuckle era to the present. Lester's book relives the world's most famed 62 ring contests....$6.00

The Jacobs Story—The fabulous story of Mike Jacobs and his boxing domain—By Dan Daniel.....$2.00

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated.....$2.00

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover.....$1.00

Terrible Terry, The Brooklyn Terror. The life story of Terry McGovern. By Nat Fleischer. Illus. 64 pp.....$1.00

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1947.

Vol. I—From Tom Molineaux to Peter Jackson.....$1.50

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gainer, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades..$2.50

This Grappling Game—By Kent Walton. Hard cover from England $3.50

Pictorial History of Wrestling—The stoy of the grappling game from its earliest days to modern times. More than 500 pictures. Hard cover, 8¼"x11". A must for every sport library.....**Only $4.98**

RECORD BOOKS

Nat Fleischer's 1959 Ring Record Book.....$9.00
Nat Fleischer's 1960 Ring Record Book.....$9.00
Nat Fleischer's 1961 Ring Record Book.....$9.00
Nat Fleischer's 1962 Ring Record Book.....$9.00
Nat Fleischer's 1963 Ring Record Book.....$9.00
Nat Fleischer's 1964 Ring Record Book.....$9.00

RING BOUND VOLUMES

Year	Stock	Price
1948	5	$31.50
1950	3	$27.50
1951	2	$27.00
1963	4	$22.00
1964	3	$21.00
1967	15	$13.00

WRESTLING, JUDO AND STRENGTH

Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu-Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima $3.95

Modern Wrestling. Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer—Highly illustrated $1.00

Improved. Modern Scientific Jiu-Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Handling—Hand Fighting.....$1.00

Police Wrestling—By A. M. Farrar..... 50c

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Mato Futsiaki..... 50c

Tricks of Self-Defense..... 75c

Judo and Self-Defense—100 lessons arranged as self-study course by E. G. Bartlett. Illus.....**SPECIAL** 95c

Mas Oyama's Karate as Practiced in Japan—Fully Illustrated. An ideal course in Karate—By Bobby Lowe. Soft cover .....**SPECIAL** 95c

Muscle Building for Beginners—By Fallon & Saunders—Illustrated 95c

Weightlifting and Weight Training—A means of developing health, strength and physique.....$2.50

The Principles and Practice of Aikido—The history of this ancient method of self defense plus step by step instructions. Well illustrated, hard cover.....$6.95

My Championship Judo. By Geesink—The World and Olympic Champion describes his secret techniques and training methods. Many photographs. Hard Cover..$6.95

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 11th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.50

Better Boxing — An Illustrated Guide. By La Fond Menendez $3.50

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer $1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer $1.50

How to Judge and Referee a Fight. By Nat Fleischer..$1.00

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED

If you live in New York City add 5% sales tax. 2% elsewhere in New York State.

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing many new features—with chapters on up-to-the-minute training methods. Includes a complete chapter on bag punching. New photos showing plans followed by the greatest of modern boxers. Your body and how to care for it. Muscle tensing — A full list of special boxing exercises — How to gain and reduce weight. What to do on day of fight. What and when to eat. How to strengthen the skin. How to skip rope. All for only $1.50. A beginner's guide. Nothing like it on the market.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett

New—Revised 10th Edition

$1.50

Newly revised 11th Edition. Special chapter on advice to beginners by Jack Dempsey. Invaluable information. Good for beginner and advanced boxers.

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON

The Ring Book Shop, 120 W. 31st Street, New York 1, N.Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

- ☐ **How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer**.....$1.00
- ☐ **How to Box** $1.50
- ☐ **Training for Boxers** $1.50
- ☐ **How to Judge and Referee a Fight**.....$1.00

No books sent C.O.D.

PLEASE ADD 15 CENTS FOR POSTAGE

Name.....

Street Number.....

City..... State..... Zip Code.....

RINGTHEBELL.com Archive.org

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 334 Brixton Road, London S.W. 9, England or Willen, Ltd., 6/a The Broadway, London E15, England. In South Africa, order from *Butch Burman, 12 Wanderers St., Johannesburg.*

Revised Edition

"HOW TO SECOND A BOXER AND HOW TO MANAGE A BOXER"

$1.00

Get a copy of the new, Revised

"HOW TO JUDGE AND REFEREE A FIGHT"

By NAT FLEISCHER, Editor of The Ring

$1.00

Brought up to date. A Treatise every Boxing Commission should place in the hands of its officials. An ideal book for those who handle boxing in the Armed Forces. No book like it published anywhere.

WEST TEXAS ACTION

By Fred Rogers

Action in the Lone Star State was highlighted by the crowning of the new United States tag team champions. Former title holders Kurt and Karl Von Brauner dropped the crown to the new (and present) kings, Terry and Dory Funk Jr. in the ring at the San Angelo Coliseum, in the time of 27.07.

The first fall began dramatically with both of the Von Brauners double teaming Terry Funk. It took all that referee Dale Stewart could do to keep the Von Brauner twins from choking the life out of the helpless Terry. After five minutes of this legalized mayhem Terry finally managed to tag his younger brother who returned a few of the questionable maneuvers used by the Von Bs. Dory proceeded to body-slam the hefty Kurt a number of times and ended the fall in 7:51 with a spinning leg lock.

Second fall action saw the Von Brauners retaliate by bringing a foreign object back from the dressing room with them. They were able to hold on to this object, which was found to be a piece of wood, for the better part of the fall. After blinding the Funks, Karl Von Brauner knee dropped Dory Jr. twice and then pinned him with the clock at 8:54.

The deciding fall started with Dory Jr., somewhat recovered from the brutal beating he took in the preceding fall, squaring off against Karl Von Brauner. At the five-minute mark the Von Brauners again utilized the piece of wood. They were apparently on their way to another victory until Terry Funk grabbed the wood from Karl and turned the tide. More eye gouging and choking took place but the fans were all for it, as the bad guys received their lumps. Dory Jr. gave Karl a tremendous knee lift and once again applied the coup de grace in the form of a spinning leg lock to end the melee at 11:42.

In prelim bouts Dory Funk Sr., of Umbarger, Texas, took the best of three from The Hangman. This was a wild and woolly affair, which continued well after the final bell sonded. Referee Stewart disqualified The Hangman in the third fall for employing the rope noose he carries as a prop. It took the efforts of Don "Lawman" Slatton and Dory's sons to rescue the elder Funk.

The opener saw Don "The Abilene Lawman" Slatton take the measure of a rough and tumble character who calls himself Dr. Scarlet in a mere 6:29.

Female action was delegated to the midget set as Darling Dagmar gave Sassy Bleu a rasslin' lesson which lasted 8:42.

Promoter Don Slatton is going all out to revitalize wrestling here in the wool capital of the world.

▶ Other events taking place in such Texas cities as Abilene, Brownwood and Amarillo follow:

Thunderbolt Patterson of Watts, California whipped Karl Von Brauner in 4:56; The Mummy dropped a hard-fought one to favorite Miguel Morales of Mexico in a thriller that lasted 11:47; Evelyn Stevens, the Blonde Bombshell from Amarillo, successfully defended her Texas Women's title against Jean Antone in 11:41; Longtime friend Cowboy Ellis of San Angelo topped Brute Bennard in a bloody affair that took a total of 17:08 to complete; in tag team battles Dr. Blood and Masked Medic #1 were bested by Slatton and Dory Funk Sr.; Kurt and Karl Von Brauner returned to whip Dory Funk Sr. who, for some unknown reason, teamed with his arch enemy Thunderbolt Patterson in one that took the honor of being one of the bloodiest affairs in Texas wrestling history. Dory Funk Sr and Cowboy Bob Ellis drew with the Von Brauners when the ref stopped the bout at 22:02 of the third fall.

Wrestling fans in the West Texas area are reminded that Championship Wrestling is aired weekly over these stations: Channel 7 in Amarillo, Channel 9 in Abilene and Channel 3 in San Angelo.

NWA TAKES OVER WWA TERRITORY IN CALIFORNIA AND JAPAN

By Jeff Walton

Los Angeles—The big news is in and the wrestling world is still in a state of shock at the happening. The NWA is now the official ruling body in California and Japan which was the home of the WWA.

Gene Kiniski refused to meet Bobo Brazil, the WWA champ. So, Brazil retires undefeated as WWA world champ along with the title. He will receive $1000 a month for 20 years or a grand total of $240,000! He is not retiring from wrestling, just giving up claim to the title. This makes Gene Kiniski heavyweight wrestling champion in these parts. Kochei Endo, president of the WWA, will turn over his position to Sam Muchnick, prexy of the NWA.

Mil Mascaras will retain his America's title and the Medics of Mexico will still remain the world tag team champs under an agreement set up by both groups. New talent is already being lined up for future L.A. mat cards along with champion Kiniski set to appear here soon. It's quite a thrill to be part of this great merger and hopes are high of an NWA-AWA merger in the future. This would leave the WWWF the only remaining outside group.

Kiniski got his start in L.A. in the early 50s along with Wilbur Snyder.

The merger will also increase the NWA men who will go to Japan on tours. California will see these men in action, too.

Not all of California will be NWA domain. In Northern California the AWA will rule. It takes in Hawaii, San Francisco and Oregon, part of which is NWA area. The Minneapolis area is another AWA area, but no relation to the Frisco group. Last but not least is the Eastern area of the U.S. under WWWF rule.

BOSTON MAT MANIA

By Ken Cail

Boston Garden—Ricky Sexton defeated Pete Sanchez in 8:45 on a body slam. John Rodz pinned Lenny Solomon in 11:05. Earl (Mr. Universe) Maynard won over Bull Ramos in 9:44. The Kentucky Butcher took the measure of Angelo Savoldi with a backbreaker at 8:08. John Tzinas, by virtue of an airplane spin, took care of Jack Murphy in 5:30.

In a brass knuckle showdown, Arnold Skaaland was the winner over Col. Homer O'Deil in 11 seconds. The bout between Gorilla Monsoon and Eduardo Carpentier was called no-contest at 13:19 when both men were out of the ring hitting each other with chairs.

In the semi-final, Victor Rivera defeated Toro Tanaka on a hip roll at 16:29.

In the main event, George Steele defeated Bruno Sammartino via the disqualification route, therefore Bruno did not lose his title. Steele appeared to be in control all the way. Bruno then came back and manhandled Steele. When referee John Stanley held Bruno back, the WWWF champ got very upset and threw the referee across the ring, thus bringing about the disqualification.

PITTSBURGH ACTION

By Dennis Natale

One Friday out of every month, Pittsburgh's domed Civic Arena plays host to one of the Steel City's most popular and thrill-packed sports—professional wrestling.

In conjunction with the World Wide Wrestling Federation, matchmaker Ace Freeman brings area fans such stars as world champion Bruno Sammartino, George Steele, Ed Carpentier, Gorilla Monsoon, Hans Mortier, Turo Tanaka, Dom DeNucci, Bill Miller, Victor Rivera, Earl Maynard and The Sicilians.

The Tri-State area also has its own group of matmen who grapple only in this territory. Heading the list is the Battman, who pleases his legion of admirers by defeating the seemingly unbeatable. Approaching his second year in Pittsburgh, Battman has toppled such mighty stalwarts as Mortier, Steele, Scicluna, Luke Graham and Dr. Miller.

Promoter Ace Freeman still wrestles several times a month and, with his partner Rudy Miller, discoverer of Bruno Sammartino, have worked diligently to bring Pittsburgh the very best in talent.

WRESTLING IN TEXARKANA, ARK.

By Jo Ann Cox

Dandy Jack Donovan and Handsome Ronnie Reed defeated Danny Hodge and Pepe Perez in two out of three falls.

In a warmup before the main event, Perez won over Reed, and Hodge and Donovan grappled to a draw in 20 minutes.

In the semi-final, Chief Kit Fox beat Juan Sebastian, two out of three falls.

In another card, Hodge and Scandar Akbar won over Donovan and Reed, when the latter pair were disqualified.

In the semi-final, Mike York drew with Bill Dromo when time ran out.

Later in the month, the main eventers were Karl Von Stroheim and Mr. Ito, who took the measure of Tarzan Baxter and Juan Sebastian, two out of three falls.

In preliminaries, Baxter defeated Von Stroheim, and Ito won over Baxter.

In a midget gals' match, Darling Dagmar took two of three falls from Diamond Lil.

Danny Hodge, Tarzan Baxter and Juan Sebastian took on the trio of Karl Von Stroheim, Mr. Ito and Masked Diablo Number One. The Hodge-Baxter-Sebastian team won in two of three falls.

SAW FRANK GOTCH AS THE SUPERLATIVE

(Continued from page 15)

I began promoting wrestling matches as a sideline in 1906, and Gotch was one of the first noted wrestlers who worked for me. I continued to promote wrestling matches in Minneapolis until the early 30s when my work as executive sports editor of The Minneapolis Tribune which published morning, evening and Sunday, became so heavy I had to give it up. I turned the promotional activities over to the late Tony Stecher, brother of Joe, former world heavyweight champion.

Among the noted wrestlers who worked under my promotion for more than a quarter of a century, in addition to Gotch, were: Hackenschmidt, Stanislaus Zbyszko, Yussiff Mahmout, Ivan Padubny, Hjalmar Lundin, Constant Le Marin, Ivan Linow, John Freberg, Henry Ordemann, Dr. B. F. Roller, Fred Beall, Charley Olson, Charley Cutler, Yankee Rogers, Jess Westergaard, Hans Steinke, Jimmy Londos, Bill Demetral, Ed Strangler Lewis, Joe Stecher, Earl Caddock, John Pesek, Martin Plestina, George Bothner, Walter Miller, Chris Jordan, Johnny Meyers, Bull Montana, Mike Yokel, Wainow Ketonen and Ralph Parcuat.

Having seen all of these wrestling greats in action, I hail Gotch as the greatest of all time.

From the time Frank won the world championship from Hackenschmidt in 1908, until his death in 1918, Gotch never lost a fall, much less a match, defeating in straight falls such greats as Hack, Stan Zbyszko and Mahmout. He toured the United States and Canada meeting all comers, agreeing to throw them inside of 15 minutes or forfeit $100. Very few collected.

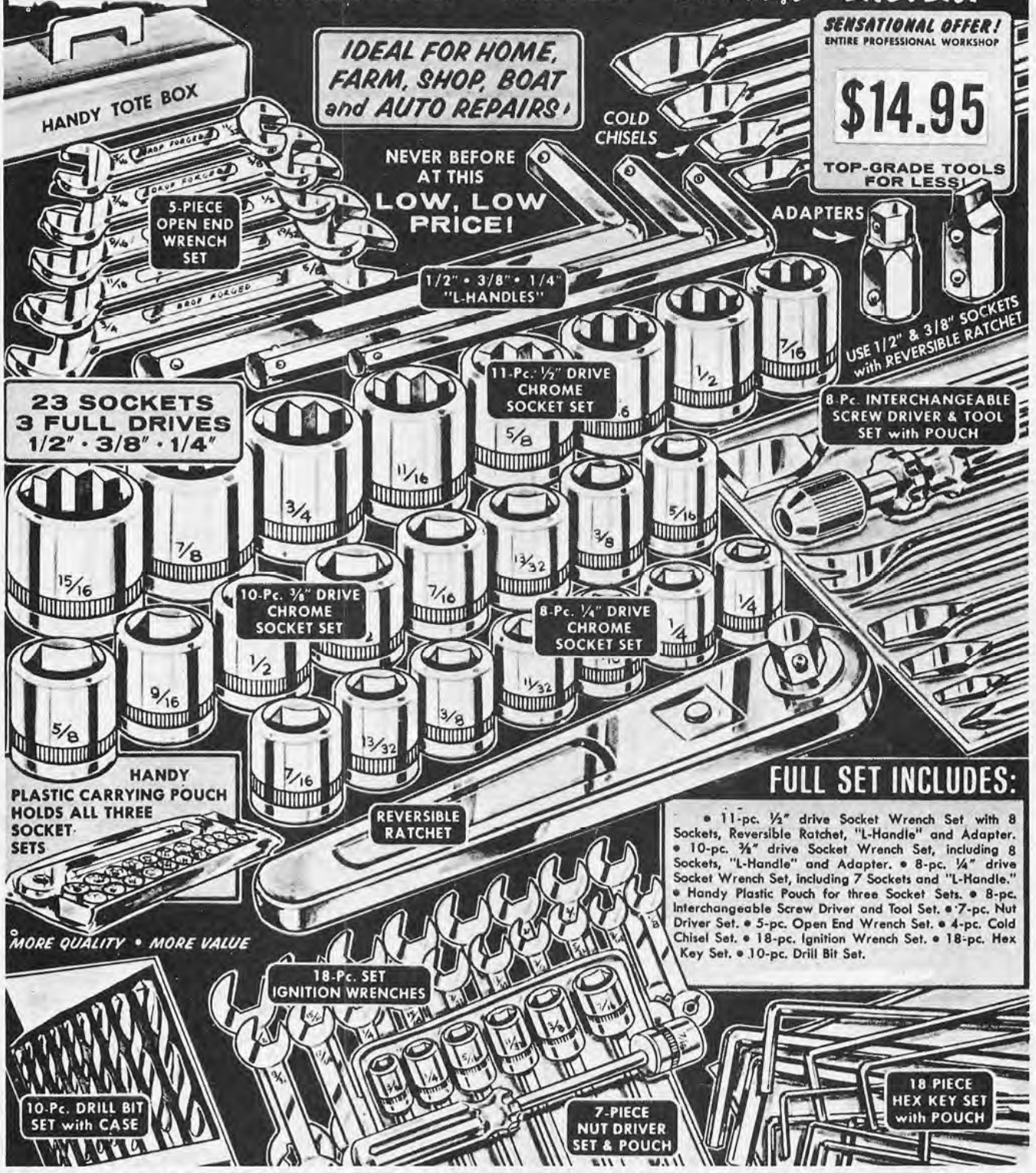
I regard the modern crop of wrestlers as showmen whose tactics in the ring are ludicrous. Strangely enough, the public enjoys their roughhouse methods, as attest to the big crowds they draw in cities large and small. The fans adore violence, not science.

Great wrestlers come and go, fighting desperately to approach the Gotch standard, and never quite making it.

It is to be hoped that, once and for all, aspersions on Frank as the mat's all-time paragon are discontinued.

106 Pc. PROFESSIONAL SOCKET WRENCH & TOOL SET

DO ANY JOB · FASTER · BETTER · EASIER!



FULL SET INCLUDES:

• 11-pc. ½" drive Socket Wrench Set with 8 Sockets, Reversible Ratchet, "L-Handle" and Adapter. • 10-pc. ⅜" drive Socket Wrench Set, including 8 Sockets, "L-Handle" and Adapter. • 8-pc. ¼" drive Socket Wrench Set, including 7 Sockets and "L-Handle." • Handy Plastic Pouch for three Socket Sets. • 8-pc. Interchangeable Screw Driver and Tool Set. • 7-pc. Nut Driver Set. • 5-pc. Open End Wrench Set. • 4-pc. Cold Chisel Set. • 18-pc. Ignition Wrench Set. • 18-pc. Hex Key Set. • 10-pc. Drill Bit Set.

QUALITY HOUSE, Box 8, Heathcote Station, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Please send me the Nationally Advertised 106-Piece Finest Steel Socket Wrench Set at your special price of $14.95 Plus $1.25 Postage.

☐ **CASH $16.20** Save C.O.D. Charges

☐ **C.O.D.** Enclosed $3.00 Deposit

No C.O.D. without deposit. Pay Postman Balance on Delivery.

Print Name _____

Print Address _____

Print City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RING THE BELL on Archive.org

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, HIGHLIGHTS

By Jaye L. Huey

In an opening event at the Omaha Civic Auditorium, two top-notch girl wrestlers put on a thrilling performance, with Kay Noble pinning the fast-moving Jean Antone in 9:20.

The second event of the evening was also an interesting affair, with Princess Little Cloud stopping Carmen Monge with a flying drop kick and a pin in 10:25. The Princess has been doing a superb job of disposing of opponents since her return to the ring wars some months back.

In the special event, Chris (The Body) Tolos took the measure of Joltin' Jack Pesek in 20:35 of a thriller, when Chris pinned his opponent after a series of body slams and a body press.

In an unusual event, a five-girl rodeo battle royal, a crowd of over 3000 fans watched petite Jean Antone win out over her four larger opponents. She received $500 as bonus money for her night's endeavors. Jean took only 16:05 to dispose of all four. This gal's got it! Carmen Monge, Princess Little Cloud, Betty Niccoli and Kay Noble all left the ring by sailing over the top ropes.

In the semi-final bout, "Iron" Mike Di Biase, the former Mid-West champ, dashed the hopes of Billy Red Cloud by taking two out of three falls from the Indian warrior. Mike ended the fray with the falls at one each, when he caught Billy in a reverse body press at 24:50 to end the match.

The main event was for the AWA world heavyweight title and paired the champ, Verne Gagne, with his challenger, The Avenger.

Verne took the first fall in 16:10 with a drop kick and press only to have The Avenger roar back to win the second fall at 33:15 with a bear hug and press.

During the third and deciding fall, Gagne lost his head and socked referee Bill Kussisto, who disqualified Verne for the action. The Avenger thereby won the contest two falls to one but failed to win the title since titles can't change hands on a disqualification.

Note: Ernie Dusek is recovering from a serious leg operation and we are sure he would like to hear from his admirers. You can write to Ernie at 1906 South 6th Street, Omaha, Nebraska 68108.

▶ At the Rosenblatt Stadium—Promoter Joe Dusek gave fans a card that brought repeated applause.

The opening event staged a young mat star, Frankie Laine, in a slam bang meeting with an outstanding ring general, Bob Geigel, and the two wrestled to a time limit 20-minute draw. A rematch will be in the making.

In the special event Chief Billy Red Cloud, formerly one of the game's top villains (Bill Wright), very neatly defeated the Viking in 23:10 with some well placed tomahawk chops and a pin.

The semi final was a weighty affair with that giant of the mat, Man Mountain Mike, weighing in at 612 pounds, coming off the ropes to tackle the Masked Avenger at 11:10 and "squash" under and all over.

Smarting from his defeat in the first fall, The Avenger came raging back to collar the second fall with a well-timed drop kick that sent Mike crashing over the top ropes and out. The time was 20:10.

Mike was unable to return to the ring for the third fall and the match was awarded to The Avenger.

In the main event, a rematch for the Mid-West crown, "Cowboy" Bob Ellis regained his championship belt from "Iron" Mike Di Biase.

The first fall went fast with Ellis utilizing his famous Bull Dog Head Lock which rendered Di Biase hors d'combat in only 37 seconds. Di Biase evened matters with his reverse body press at 11:55.

The "Cowboy" came back to take the third and deciding fall with a series of drop kicks and a body press in 20:15. Total time for the match 50:52.

▶ On another card at the Civic Auditorium Kay Noble pinned Carmen Monge at 12:15 to open the proceedings and Stan Pulaski defeated Johnny Ramirez in 17:09 in a match that hardly allowed Stan a good warmup.

In a mixed tag team match, two out of three falls, Stan Pulaski and Carmen Monge took two out of three from the team of Johnny Ramirez and Kay Noble, in 32:08. The action was fast and furious with Johnny, unlike his earlier meeting with Stan, looking every bit the worthy opponent.

Chris Talos won two out of three falls from Bob Hamby in 34:43. At one time Chris and brother John held the world tag team title but now Chris is going it alone and doing a good job of working his way toward a singles title shot.

In a main event billed as for the Mid-West tag team title, Mik Di Biase and The Avengers kept their crowns even though they lost their bout to the team of Bob Ellis and Luke Brown. Ellis and Brown took two falls from the champs but the second fall win came on a disqualification when Iron Mike held referee Lou Longo in the line of fire when Ellis was pegging KO chops. Poor Lou caught one right on the proboscis and was slightly miffed at Di Biase for holding him and promptly disqualified his team. Since the title can't change hands on a disqualification the champs still reign supreme.

THE TORONTO SCENE

By Don & Buster Courts

Johnny Valentine and Gene Kiniski met for the NWA World's Championship and it was a real slam bang affair.

First, Kiniski gave it to Valentine. However, Johnny got Kiniski with an elbow that sent the champion reeling. Then, Kiniski caught Johnny in a bear hug and dragged him near the ropes and threw him down on his back and the referee counted Johnny out.

Preliminaries—Lorenzo Parente drew with the Assassin. Johnny Rougeau drew with The Beast. Tiger Jeet Singh downed Gino Brito. Bobo Brazil downed Killer Joe Christie.

▶ Gene Kiniski was cheered when he climbed into the ring with Tiger Jeet Singh. Before the bout started, Gene was attacked and beaten badly and it looked as if there might be a new champion, but Kiniski came back fighting and hammered the Indian. He did everything but pin the hard-to-beat Singh. The ending came, however, when Singh gave the champion an illegal piledriver and was disqualified. Even after the match, he continued to beat the champion until Johnny Valentine rushed in and gave Singh a couple of brain-crushers to send him on his way.

Preliminaries—Gino Brito and Mohan Singh went to a draw as did Murray Cummings and Dutch Momberg. The Assassin went on his winning ways by stopping the young grappler, Dewey Robertson. Fritz Von Rache and Hans Schmidt stopped Sweet Daddy Siki and Bulldog Brower when Siki was put into the sleeper and Brower wouldn't tag out. Johnny Valentine defeated Bolo with a brain-crusher and abdominal stretch.

▶ The main event was for the NWA Heavyweight championship, between the titleholder, Gene Kiniski and the challenger, Dick (Bulldog) Brower.

Brower started giving Gene everything he had right from the start. Gene took it all and came right back. He dished it out to the Bulldog and threw him out of the ring. Brower fell hard and was dazed when Kiniski decided to join him outside the ring. The referee was counting over both of them and when he reached seven, Gene threw Brower on the ground and jumped into the ring before the ten count. Brower was counted out, leaving Kiniski the winner.

Preliminaries—Lorenzo Parente and Larry Moquin lost to the German team of Hans Schmidt and Fritiz Von Rasche when Moquin was put to sleep by Rasche. Bolo stopped Sylvan Richard in his tracks. The Assassin defeated Sweet Daddy Siki. Fred Atkins defeated Pat Flanagan. The Beast and Gino Brito went to a draw.

▶ Over 7,000 fans turned out to see Tiger Jeet Singh draw with Johnny Valentine in 90 minutes.

It was a wild match which saw referee Tiger Tasker get injured when he ran into Singh, who was bouncing off the ropes. A new ref had to be called in, but only after Valentine had Singh in the abdominal stretch for five minutes until Fred Atkins threw in a towel calling the bout. Johnny let Singh out, thinking he was winner, but the referee who came in said to continue the bout and it went an hour and a half to a draw.

Preliminaries—The Beast and Dewey Robertson went to a draw as did Sweet Daddy Siki and Hans Schmidt. Georgios Kanelis was downed in a return bout by Mohan Singh.

▶ Over 9,000 people paid to see WWWF World Champion Bruno Sammartino appear here to defend his belt against Tiger Jeet Singh.

When Singh came to grips with the Italian strongman, he was thrown around the ring like a sack of potatoes.

Singh finally managed to catch the champ in his cobra hold (sleeper) but the champ managed to break it. He was still drowsy as he got to his feet and Singh started kicking and threw judo chops at him. Then with a blow that was heard all over, the champ threw Singh into the ropes. As he was bouncing off, the champ lay on the mat and Singh went tumbling over him, only to hit the referee, Tiger Tasker. Tiger quickly disqualified the challenger after regaining his feet.

Preliminaries—Edouard Carpentier downed Arnold Skoaland with a steamroller and pin. Spiros Arion downed The Great Bolo. The Fabulous Kangaroos downed Big Ben Parente. Bobo Brazil and Dewey Robertson over Atkins and Christie when Bobo pinned Christie. Assassin over Pat Flanagan with pin.

BAY AREA NEWS

By Joe Pottgieser, Jr.

San Francisco, Calif., Cow Palace—Kinji Shibuya and Mr. Saito defeated Pepper Gomez and Pedro Morales. This was the main event of the night. In the first fall Gomez gave a series of Mexican drops to Kinji Shibuya and a roll to win the fall in 8:26. In the second fall Kinji Shibuya was able to recover with the help of his teammate Saito and apply the Japanese Sleeper hold to Gomez to win the fall in a time of 9:13.

In the third fall all men were all recovered and ready to fight. Morales got out of hand and the match was given to Kinji Shibuya and Mr. Saito.

U.S. title—Curtis Iaukes defeated Haystack Calhoun. In the first fall Haystack was over Iaukes all the way. Both men looked like giants in the ring. Haystack was very weak when Iaukes was working over his throat. Iaukes went to give Haystack a body slam and fell over himself. Haystack got the pin in a time of 7:04.

In the second fall, Haystack ran over to the corner and fell over Iaukes, who was able to pin him in a time of 2:26.

In the third fall, Haystack ran into the ring and fell out. He wasn't able to get back in the ring in the count of 20.

Jean Antone defeated Betty Niccoli. This was a U.S. women's title bout.

In the first fall Niccoli was able to get Antone down for a press in a time of 9:28.

In the second fall Antone was able to come back and give Niccoli a shoulder stand in a time of 2:45.

In the third fall again she was able to get Niccoli down with a flying body slam and press in 3:24.

Bearcat Wright and Bahn Lee defeated Haru Sasaki and The Alaskan. Eddie Graham defeated Pedro Godoy.

▶ **Oakland**—Curtis Iakawa deefated Lou Anthony. Haystack Calhoun defeated The Texan. Pepper Gomez and Pedro Morales defeated Steve Stablee and The Alaskan.

▶ **Oakland**—Haystack Calhoun defeated The Alaskan. Curtis Iakawa defeated Pedro Godoy. Mr. Saito and Kinji Shibuya defeated Alberto Amessa and Eddie Graham.

▶ **Oakland**—Curtis Iakawa defeated Lou Anthony. Pepper Gomez and Karl Gotch defeated Don Duffy and Pedro Godoy. Hahn Lee defeated Haru Sasaki.

▶ **San Jose Civic Auditorium**—Mr. Saito defeated Pedro Morales. In the first fall, Mr. Saito applied the claw to Morales and after spitting blood and trying to fight Mr. Saito off, submitted to the hold in a time of 8:40.

In the second fall, Morales recovered and worked over Saito and did a Mexican drop off the top ropes in 6:10.

In the third fall, Haru Sasaki came into the ring and helped Saito recover. Then at the climax of the fall came in again and untracked Morales. Morales ran after Sasaki, bashing his head into the wall. He didn't get back into the ring on time and was counted out.

Haru Sasaki and The Alaskan defeated Hahn Lee Albert and Alberto Amessa. Masked Marvel defeated Pedro Godoy. Steve Sanlee drew with Woody Farmer.

CALIFORNIA NOTES

By Allan F. Bolte

Oakland—Tag champs Kenji Shibuya and Mr. Saito defeated Pepper Gomez and Bearcat Wright in two out of three falls. In the women's wrestling scene, Jean Antone took Kathi Starr; Dr. Big Bill Miller smashed Alberto Ammessa; Hahn Lee won from Pedro Godoy.

▶ **Cow Palace**—U.S. champion Curtis Iakea, the bull from the islands, knocked 601-pound Haystack Calhoun from the ring to win the match as well as retaining his title. World tag champs Kenji Shibuya and Mr. Saito retained their crowns when Pedro Morales and Pepper Gomez were disqualified in the third fall. To make it a complete card, the women were there. Champion Jean Antone defeated Betty Nicloi; the team of Bearcat Wright and Hahn Lee defeated Haru Sasaki (one of Kenji Shibuya's cousins) and The Alaskan. Eddie Graham topped Pedro Godoy.

Fresno—Haru Sasaki defeated Art Dominguez; The Alaskan used his backbreaker to defeat Woody Farmer; Pepper Gomez and Pedro Morales used their feared Mexican Drops to beat Steve Stanlee and Pedro Godoy.

▶ **San Jose**—Kenji Shibuya defeated Bearcat Wright; Jean Antone defeated Kathi Starr of the women; Pepper Gomez defeated Haru Sasaki; Mr. Saito defeated Hahn Lee; Pedro Godoy drew with Alberto Ammessa.

Why Be Bothered by Bills?

BORROW $100 to $800 PRIVATELY-by MAIL!

Your Own Good Name is All You Need For a Confidential Loan-By-Mail from Fairfax

It's so EASY to get the CASH you want for any good reason

Yes, if you need extra cash right now—for any one of the reasons below or *any other good purpose*—you'll find the Fairfax Family Fund's READY CASH LOAN PLAN the fast, dignified, friendly way to borrow up to $800 in complete privacy . . . and in the easiest, most convenient way possible, too. You don't take time off from work. You don't sit through any embarrassing personal interviews. You don't ever leave the privacy of your home. Everything is handled quickly, easily—ENTIRELY BY MAIL.

- Emergency
- Medical Bills
- Clothing
- Bill Clean-Up
- Dental Care
- Auto Repair
- Vacation
- Wedding
- Schooling
- Past Due Debts
- Home Repair
- Building
- Home Appliances
- Moving
- Taxes
- Consolidation of Debts

YOU are Eligible for a Loan

if you have a regular income sufficient to meet the monthly payments. There is no other requirement. You don't have to mortgage your car or other personal property. Your good name is all you need for a confidential loan-by-mail from Fairfax.

Borrow up to $800... Take 2 Full Years to Repay

You can borrow as much as you need—$100, $200, $500—any amount up to $800 and take as long as two full years to repay—by mail—in monthly payments fitted to your paydays and income.

Borrow on Your Signature Only

You need no co-signers. No witnesses. If you are single, your signature is all you need. If you are married, just you and your husband, or wife, need sign for the loan. No one knows you are making a loan because the information you give us will be held in strict confidence in our files. We will not question your friends, relatives, tradespeople, employer, or others.

You Get Your Money Quickly —By Air Mail, If You Wish

Your loan application will be processed immediately. No red tape. No waiting. No delays. If you tell us you need the money extra fast we will rush it to you by Air Mail. At Fairfax you get the money you need *when* you need it.

Your Life Will Be Insured

From the moment your loan is approved you and your family will be fully protected. The Old Republic Life Insurance Company will pay the full amount you owe in case of death. In most cases this added peace of mind for you and your family costs less than a penny a day. And no medical examination is necessary.

Rates Are Set By Law

The Fairfax Family Fund, Incorporated is licensed and supervised by State law. You are charged only for the time you keep the money. If you repay your loan faster, the cost goes down. There are no hidden charges. The table below shows typical monthly payments for loans made for a two year period. The payments may vary slightly, depending on the state in which you live.

Typical Monthly Payments Shown Include Both Interest and Principal

HOW MUCH CASH DO YOU NEED?

AMOUNT OF LOAN	24 MONTHLY PAYMENTS	AMOUNT OF LOAN	24 MONTHLY PAYMENTS
$100	$ 5.90	$500	$27.81
150	8.86	550	30.47
200	11.69	600	33.13
250	14.43	650	35.73
300	17.13	700	38.30
350	19.82	750	40.83
400	22.49	800	43.33
450	25.15		

SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

If for any reason you are not completely pleased with every step of your loan transaction, you may return our check within 10 days and absolutely no charge will be made. Your complete satisfaction is guaranteed when you deal with Fairfax.

The Fairfax Family Fund, Inc., Dept. GS-HB
2323 South Brook St., Louisville, Kentucky 40208

Rush me—FREE and postpaid—full details of your READY CASH LOAN PLAN and a Loan Application in a plain envelope. I understand that no agent will call and that I am not obligated in any way whatever.

Fill Out and Mail Coupon FOR COMPLETE FREE DETAILS Do It TODAY!

I wish to borrow $ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

The Fairfax Family Fund, Inc.

2323 South Brook St Dept. GS-HB, Louisville, Kentucky 40206

RINGTHEBELL on Archive.org

CHRONOGRAPH WATCH $12.95 ONLY

- Measure Distance
- Register Speed
- Time Races
- Use as a Stop Watch

This amazing watch has 6 dials, 5 hands, 2 push-button controls, comes with detailed instructions explaining its dozens of uses. Swiss-made, anti-magnetic, shock resistant, unbreakable mainspring, luminous dial, golden die-cast case. 1-yr. guarantee.

QUALITY HOUSE, BOX 8
Heathcote Station, Scarsdale, N Y

I enclose check or money order for $12.95 for which please rush me my Quality Chronograph Watch. Add 50¢ for shipping.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

ST. LOUIS WRESTLING

by Larry Matysik

Headlining a pair of cards at Kiel Auditorium were such top-notchers as NWA world heavyweight champion Gene Kiniski, Edouard Carpentier, Dick "Bulldog" Brower, former titlist Pat O'Connor, "The Crusher," Wilbur Snyder, and rowdy Dick "the Bruiser."

Carpentier, the dazzling 225-pound Frenchman, made his third challenge of the season with Kiniski on the final slate. Edouard had lost an earlier match to the champion when Carpentier suffered a back injury. In a rematch the pair battled to a one-hour draw. This third battle went one hour also, the big difference being that Kiniski received the verdict.

Although outwrestled for much of the first fall, Kiniski still managed to get a pin. The popular Carpentier became angered at "Big Thunder's" roughhouse tactics and stunned him with a series of body slams, flying mares, and steamrollers. Then Carpentier flew off the ropes with a giant splash. The wily Kiniski lifted his knees into Ed's midsection, stunning the agile European. The kingpin had only to roll on top of Carpentier for the pin after a grueling 40:06 The one-hour limit expired while Kiniski battled doggedly to hang onto his slim edge and Carpentier attacked fiercely to even the fray. Kiniski succeeded, Carpentier failed, and Kiniski won.

The continuing feud between Snyder and "The Crusher" came to a head on the next Kiel show. The two hooked up in a Texas "death match" which served as one of the twin main events on the show. Crusher, a bellowing 250-pounder, controlled much of the match. He won the first two falls with atomic drops, and he seemed to have Snyder reeling during the third fall. Suddenly, though, the crewcut Californian erupted into action. He tossed Crusher from the ring and then banged the Milwaukee Mauler's noggin off the steel ring post.

That opened a gash under Crusher's nose and he angrily flipped a folding chair into the ring. Snyder, now upset, deposited the chair on Crusher's throbbing head. That gave Snyder the fall and the match.

In the co-feature rugged Dick "the Bruiser" took a handicap tag team match from former champion Pat O'Connor and hardnose Dick "Bulldog" Brower.

Bruiser was having more trouble with Brower than with O'Connor. The 275-pound Bulldog did not bother with scientific maneuvers against Rowdy Richard. He gladly entered into a back-alley brawl. Finally Bruiser dumped Brower and then lambasted O'Connor. Bruiser returned to Brower, but ran into trouble as Bulldog was waiting. He grabbed hold of Bruiser as O'Connor angrily jumped into the ring and unleashed a kangaroo kick. The kick misfired and dumped Brower, who was then an easy pin for Bruiser.

That set up the semi-final for the Carpentier-Kiniski program. Brower asked for Bruiser in a singles match, and promoter Sam Muchnick was only too glad to oblige. It took only 6:09 for referee John Turner to halt the donnybrook and disqualify both battlers. Turner was rightfully upset because Bruiser and Brower were using him for a punching bag.

Other matches: Carpentier flashed by Dan Miller, the crafty brother of "Big Bill" Miller, with a series of steamrollers. Awesome "Cowboy" Bill Watts, formerly known as "Dr. Scarlet," crushed and unmasked "The Spoiler" with the suplex slam. "The Spoiler" turned out to be Dale Lewis. Tough "Black Jack" Lanza manhandled Vic Rosettani with a piledriver, while Central States' title claimants Bob Brown and Bob Geigel took two of three falls from crafty "Sonny" Myers and fiery Steve Bolus.

The undercard of the title show was equally thrilling. Lanza, in the resplendent company of manager Bobby Heenan, battled to a sizzling 20-minute draw with O'Connor. Scrappy Bob Boyer surprised ringwise Corsica Joe with a reverse jackknife and cradle hold. In a girls' tag team fray Betty Nicoli and Carmen Monge nipped Jean Antone and Sarah Lee. The men's tag duel saw Geigel and Brown knock off two of three falls from St. Louisan Joe Tangaro and Bolus.

▶ **St. Louis Notes**... Edouard Carpentier had promised "Cowboy" Bill Watts first crack at the National Wrestling Alliance laurels if Ed had beaten champion Gene Kiniski. Carpentier failed, so Watts now continues his relentless drive for another title shot. Recently he lost a disputed verdict to Kiniski in St. Louis... "Black Jack" Lanza, aided by his colorful manager Bobby Heenan, have the formula for sparking a crowd. It makes no difference who they wrestle. The opponent automatically becomes a favorite. Lanza has lost only one bout, that on disqualification to Terry Funk, since his Mound City debut.

Six-time world champion Lou Thesz stopped by for a couple of televised bouts on "Championship Wrestling." The 52-year-old Thesz, still in marvelous shape, flattened Tor Kamata and battled O'Connor to a 30-minute draw... Bob Geigel and Bob Brown are as fine a tag team as has appeared in St. Louis. They have won three straight Kiel bouts and showed why they claim the Central States' tag team title. They rile the crowd almost as much as Lanza and Heenan.

Angelo Poffo is back in the area following a jaunt to Japan and Hawaii... Jean Antone rates the fans' plaudits as a scrappy performer... Unofficial figures show that Kiel Auditorium wrestling drew a total of 125,837 fans for the last 18 programs. That is an average of 6991 per card.

WLADEK ALWAYS IN STANISLAUS' SHADOW

(Continued from page 35)

found them living in conditions hardly resembling those at New York's Waldorf, were supposed to have a little sack full of diamonds.

When Stan passed away there were no stories about the brilliants. Maybe, through the years of retirement, they "ate up" the stones. I am inclined to believe that at one time they did have this rich nest egg.

As for memories of Wladek in the ring, I recollect a little riot he set up in a match with Renato Gardini back in 1922.

They were wrestling for the right to meet Strangler Lewis, and Wladek lost, in 1 hour, 41 minutes, 45 seconds.

Wladek, who was a cocky wrestler, virtually threw himself. Referee Charlie Andrews called a fall in favor of Gardini. The customers hollered murder. In the last 19 minutes of their engagement, with a time limit of two hours, Renato managed to wiggle out of trouble four times and leave the ring a winner. There was a near riot.

In November 1928 Wladek met a 240-pounder named Jim Maloney in New York's St. Nick Rink. The Jersey Giant rushed Zbyszko at the bell and Wladek flipped him like a sack of oats in four minutes.

My records show that in 1923 Wladek and Jack Sherry set some sort of New England record at Springfield, Mass. by battling 3 hours 30 minutes to a draw.

In 1928 Wladek met Hans Steinke, a tough shooter, for the right to challenge champion Joe Stecher. Hans won in 1 hour, 2 minutes and 49 seconds.

My records show that in March 1925 Wladek roughed up Ivan Zaikin, a fine Russian grappler. Zaikin had undergone a mastoid operation and was not fit for the engagement.

To run through Wladek's record would require pages and pages, and I am afraid would not contribute heavily to the history of wrestling.

Just as Lou Gehrig rested in the shadow of Babe Ruth on the Yankees, so did Wladek rest in the shadow of Stanislaus.

SWISS SWINGIN' OVER SCHWINGEN

(Continued from page 45)

which he must compete again. These triennial championships are held in open-air stadiums in the bigger cities and are watched by crowds of some 30,000.

Rain does not keep away the big crowds. As a prize the Schwingen King receives a crown and a big bull which, when sold, yields quite a sum of money.

The present Schwingen King of Switzerland is Karl Meli.

One of the best Schwingen clubs in Switzerland, which I had the good fortune to visit recently for Ring Wrestling is the Schwingklub of Zurich. This club, founded in 1897, is proud of its glorious history, and of having produced so many champions. Its headquarters are near the center of the city, in a street rightly named Schwingenstrasse.

When the weather is good the wrestlers train in the club's garden, bordering the street. This helps to promote Schwingen as passers-by looking over the four-foot fence often get interested in taking up this sport.

In winter or on rainy summer days training takes place indoors in the closed arena. The floor is a sawdust pit.

The club premises were donated to Schwingklub many years ago by a rich man who was a Schwingen enthusiast. Oil paintings of the club's past heroes hang on the walls.

The Schwingklub of Zurich is a fine example of the numerous Schwingen clubs that are scattered all over Switzerland and which have done so much to keep alive this quaint style of wrestling.

It is a form of wrestling truly clean, truly free of unsportsmanlike tactics and ethics.

YE OLDE SOUTH
By Jimmy Ryan

Charlotte, N.C.—Tag teams are still top draws in the Carolinas and Virginia. Battling for first place on the hate list are the Anderson brothers and the Masked Infernos.

The Andersons have strangled and mangled their way over top opponents and have earned the nickname "The Minnesota Wreckers." Lars had top honors as a collegiate wrestler and earned a Ph.D. in psychology. Gene worked many years as a single before his brother broke into wrestling. They defeated the Torres brothers in Georgia.

Their feuds with Abe Jacobs and Luther Lindsay, Scott brothers, and Johnny Weaver and George Becker have been called classics here. There is another young Anderson who may break into the field. His name is Nils.

The Masked Infernos have created havoc in the Carolinas. One of the Infernos has a built-up shoe which, he says, he wears because one leg is shorter than the other. The shoe is supposed to conceal a piece of metal which he releases by tapping the toe of the shoe, then hiding it by kicking the heel. Their unorthodox methods have caused riots.

The Masked Infernos have beaten Johnny Weaver and George Becker, Haystack Calhoun and the Amazing Zuma, Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson, the Scott brothers, Paul Demarco and Don Kent, and Chief Little Eagle and Bobby Red Cloud.

Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson have been feuding with Johnny Weaver and George Becker in Greenville. Hawk and Hanson use the piledriver hold, which is one of the most dangerous in the business.

Johnny Heidman and Frank Marconi, who called themselves "The Executioners," have really developed into a top team. They spent time in Oklahoma where they tore up their opponents with their double-teaming and a hold they called "the guillotine."

The Garvin brothers have invaded the area, working their way up to main events. They recently were in Florida, where they captured the World Tag Team title from Paul Demarco and Lorenzo Parente, but lost it back to them. They are new in the area.

Some other new wrestlers to invade here are Paul Jones, a Texan who is fast and clever. He made a successful debut here, teaming up with Nelson Royal and trying out top teams around here. Royal's regular partner, Tex McKenzie, is touring Australia. Paul hails from Port Arthur, Texas, where he was a Golden Gloves champion. He is considered handsome by the lady fans.

Hiro Matsuda, the fast and treacherous Japanese wrestler, has made h's debut an unfriendly one, teaming with the Missouri Mauler, one of the most hated wrestlers in the South. This team has thrown the rule book away. Another Russian wrestler has made his start here, Nikita Mulkovich, who hates American wrestlers so much that he says he will bury them.

Boy Taylor, a fast-moving Canadian, is showing a lot of promise and determination. He is an ex-football player. He has been wrestling in Texas and Florida, and had the great honor of teaming with Johnny Valentine against Lorenzo Parente and Paul Demarco in Florida. Pancho Valdez, a wild Spaniard, who looks a little like Mario Galento, has also been roughing them up.

Favorite teams appearing in the Carolinas include Johnny Weaver and George Becker. They are Southern tag stars. Johnny defeated the Missouri Mauler in a special television title match for the Southern heavyweight championship.

The Scott brothers, fast Canadian tag, known as "The Flying Scotts," are terrific dropkickers. They have been feuding with the Anderson brothers. But rough.

Rudy Kay and Les Thatcher, two young men in wrestling, with a little more experience will turn into a high-rated team. Rudy Kay, Sr., was a top wrestler in the early 1950s. He also has a young brother who wrestles. Les Thatcher has had a feud with J. C. Dykes. Dykes burned his face, and Les teamed up with Weaver and Becker to tackle the Infernos and Dykes. Les has won many trophies for hot-rod competition, his main hobby.

Wrestlers who have returned here are Tank Morgan, who had a successful visit on the East Coast. He weighs 275 pounds, and is from Phoenix. Lee "Bulldog" Henning is also back with his growls. It is rumored that he hides metal in his trunks and throws his opponent's head into his stomach. Jesse James, returning from Oklahoma, and Jim Grabmire, here. Alex Medina has come back from Canada.

Gene Kiniski had one of the toughest bouts in his career with Abe Jacobs. Abe took the first fall with the Keewee roll; Kiniski, the second with stops; and the third by a freak pin.

▶ Johnny Valentine, Florida champion, losing his title to Joe Scarpa once, but gaining it back. Leading the hate parade in tag action are Bronco Lubich and Aldo Bogni, managed by George "Two Ton Harris," who formerly managed the Masked Red Demons and the Missouri Mauler and Pompero Firpo. Lubich and Bogni gave up Homer O'Dell as manager for George Harris. O'Dell is managing Bull Ramos. The Masked Red Demons are wrestling here.

Appearing in Florida are Hans Schmidt, Eddie Graham, world tag champions, Paul Demarco and Lorenzo Parente, Sam Steamboat, Joe Scarpa, El Gran Lothario, Wahoo McDaniels, Don Curtis, the Viking, Les Welch, Koa Tiki, Yoshio Suzuki, Don Serrano, Frankie Lane, Juan Garcia, Seigi Sakaguchi, Garzo Lozano, and Tito Romero.

▶ The Blue Inferno No. 1 is the Southern junior heavyweight champ, beating Rocket Monroe for the title. Monroe formerly managed Blue Inferno No. 1 and Don Greene. Don Carson returned to Tennessee to gain revenge on Len Rossi, who broke Don's brother's leg. Don brought back a new partner, the Masked Red Shadow. Tamayo Soto, Japanese menace, is Rossi's regular partner. Dr. Frank, of the Dr. Frank and Masked Mummy team, was unmasked by Inferno No. 1 as Nick Adams. The Mighty Yankees, a masked team, have been tearing up their opponents. Young Gene Dundee has returned, capturing the NWA Southern tag team title with Tony Lazzari, also known as Pedro Amessa, and Tony Romano. The Dalton brothers have also invaded the territory.

Also appearing there are: Darrell Cochran, "The Georgia Strongman," Sky brothers, Shinya Kojkia and Motosho Okuma, Mitsu Kantavana, Kenny Mack, Chief White Eagle, Buddy Fuller, Corsica Joe, Antonio Marino and Bobby Whitlock.

▶ Dr. M. and El Mongol are managed by Dandy Jack. Stan Pulaski was unmasked as El Lobo. Torres brothers rule tag matches, with the Vachon brothers running a close second. Also appearing there are: Mr. Wrestling, Bobby Shane, Tarzan Tyler, Bill Dromo, Jake Smith, Mario Galento, Louie Tillet, Juan Sebastian and Tarzan Baxter, Tim Geohagen and Johnny Walker. All this in Georgia.

▶ In Texas, the Spoilers No. 1 and No. 2 are managed by Gary Hart. The leaders are Fritz Von Eric and Red Lyons. Also appearing are: Nick Kozak, Sputnik Monroe, Mario Moreno, Steve Stanlee, Big Bad John, Tom Jones, Ramon Lopez, Bulldog Pleches, Mike Paidousis, Gory Guerrero, Von Brauner brothers, Billy Garrett, P. Y. Chung, the Mummy, Luis Hernandez, Jerry Kozak, and Thunderbolt Patterson.

WRESTLING IN TAMPA, FLA.
By Eugene L. Shelor

The Great Malenko and Johnny Valentine defeated Jose Lothario and Joe Scarpa to win the Southern tag team wrestling title. Red Bastien and Sputnik Monroe won over Eduardo Perez and 'King' Louie Tillet. Eddie Graham beat Tank Morgan.

▶ Sherri Lee and Les Welch defeated Bonnie Watson and Jim Dalton in a mixed tag team bout. John Heath won over Don Serrano.

▶ On another card: Joe Scarpa outfought The Great Malenko to retain the Southern brass knuckles championship. 'King' Louie Tillet and Eduardo Perez defeated the team of Les Welch and Sputnik Monroe. A newcomer to Tampa was successful in beating the rugged Ali Wehba, who is none other than Jack Brisco. Koi Tiki and John Heath went to a draw. Johnny Valentine was to have wrestled Jose Lothario and Red Bastien but Jose Lothario was the first to wrestle Johnny Valentine and won in 30 minutes. Johnny was not able to continue so the match went to Jose Lothario and Red Bastien.

▶ Later in the month: Johnny Valentine and The Great Malenko retained their Southern tag team wrestling championship by defeating Jose Lothario and Joe Sscarpa in three straight falls. Eddie Graham and Red Bastien lost to Eduardo Perez and 'King' Louie Tillet. Sputnik Monroe beat The Blue Demon #1, while Tom Jones won over Jack Rico, and Blue Demon #2 was defeated by Jack Brisco.

▶ One exciting evening: Joe Scarpa defeated The Great Malenko in a concentration match. On the same card Jack Brisco beat Alex Medina and Sputnik Monroe won over Ali Wehba. Johnny Valentine defeated Jose Lothario to retain the Florida state heavyweight title.

▶ Before TV cameras Jim Dalton drew with Alex Medina in a fast bout, while Tank Morgan won over Tito Romero.

Eduardo Perez and 'King' Louie Tillet drew with Jose Lothario and Joe Scarpa. Koi Tiki defeated Tank Morgan.

▶ Earlier in the month Joe Scarpa and Jose Lothario defeated Tank Morgan and Ali Wehba and Jim Dalton lost to Jack Brisco.

Miguel Perez won over Blue Demon #1 and Red Bastien drew with Johnny Valentine.

NORTHWEST MAT NOTES
By Paul Daquilante

Portland is quickly becoming one of the top drawing cards in the Pacific Northwest.

Two men who have played a major role in the wrestling climb of the Northwest are Don and Elton Owen.

This brother duo have dominated mat action for some years, and at the present time are recruiting some of the biggest stars in the game to the area.

Grapplers such as "Tough" Tony Borne, Lonnie "The Blonde Bomber" Mayne, Borne's former tag-team mate, The Crusher, Tom Andrews, plus many more, are bringing in some of the largest gates that Northwest wrestling has seen.

The fan count is beginning to pick up, recently 8000 mat fans filed their way into Portland's vast Memorial Coliseum to witness a grudge match.

Headlining the card were Mayne and Borne, former world's tag-team champions, who parted after losing the crown to Pepper Gomez and Pedro Morales.

The bout ended with a trip to the hospital for Borne and Mayne receiving a police escort to the dressing room.

Since then the hate between the two men has grown into a feud, with Borne teaming with any grappler he can find in hopes of dethroning Mayne and his new partner, Beauregarde.

On a recent Coliseum card Borne found the man he had been searching for in Maurice "Mad Dog" Vachone, and the pair had no trouble in besting their rivals.

After discussing who would start the match it was finally decided that Borne should enter the ring first and he quickly found the going rough against his ex-partner Mayne.

Borne, realizing he was in trouble, made the tag to Vachone who quickly garnered the first fall by tossing Beauregarde from the ring and then stomped Mayne unconscious.

"Beau' and Mayne evened the match at a fall apiece with "The Blonde Bomber" cannonballing Borne who lay flat on his back after taking a terrific beating.

In the third and deciding fall Borne turned the tables on his ex-tag mate by using the cannonball to his advantage in winning the fall and match.

After the brutal war was over Mayne and Vachone continued their personal battle on the floor of the arena with some fans remaining inside the Coliseum for up to an hour to see if the contest which was billed as a wrestling match would develop into a full-scale riot.

Supporting action saw: San Francisco's "Big" Tom Andrews do double duty in going to a draw with Johnny War Eagle, while losing on a disqualification to Luigi Macera. Paul Diamond also won on a disqualification over Bearcat Wright. The "Boy Wonder" of St. Louis, Bobby Shane, bested Bud "Bulldog" Cody in one fall, as Stan "The Crusher" Stasiak and Johnny Kostas went the limit to a draw.

CORPUS CHRISTI SPORTATORIUM
By Herman Marshall

Corpus Christi, Texas—Floyd Emerson and Tino Sheldon are arranging exciting matches. The two masters of the "Iron Claw" hold are here in Texas. They are Britz Von Erich and Spoiler No. 1.

Also here are: Spoiler No. 2 (Smasher Sloane), Jake Smith, Argentine Apollo, Dusty Rhodes, Billy Red Lyons, Kurt Hess, Pedro Valdez, Tex McKenzie, Rene Goulet, Jerry Kozak, Nick Kozak, Barbara Galento, Evelyn Stevens, Duke Komuka, Gary Hart, Billy "The Kid" Garrett and Joe Blanchard. The Destroyer had to leave Texas when he lost to Spoiler No. 1. Chris Markoff had to leave Texas when he lost to Jake Smith. Gary Hart is the manager of the Spoilers.

▶ In a recent bout Fritz Von Erich retained his NWA American belt when he beat Spoiler 1 in the first and third falls of their match. In another bout Jake Smith kept his Texas belt when he beat Spoiler 1. Smith got the belt when he beat ex-champ Spoiler No. 1 in San Antonio five days before.

▶ In a tag team match The Spoilers beat Smith and Apollo, and in another match Dusty Rhodes beat Red Lyons. Kurt Hess beat Pedro Valdez. Duke Keomuka won over Pedro Valdez.

▶ In three-man tag action Jerry Kozak, Argentine Apollo and Evelyn Stevens beat Joe Blanchard, Dusty Rhodes and Barbara Galento.

I'll Make You a Master of CHINESE KUNG-FU

. . . the Oriental ART of INSTANTANEOUS DEATH that is applied with NO Bodily Contact

the Chinese method of Attack and Self-Defense kept so secret that it has been handed down in China only from father to son because of its DEADLY power to disable or kill! Now these devastatingly brilliant secrets that require NO PHYSICAL STRENGTH OR EXERTION are revealed to you in the English language by a KUNG-FU Master who dares to teach you AT HIS RISK!

WHO *IS* THIS MAN?

Behind the blindfold is the Hon. Master "Kung-Fu." That's not his real name, of course. If you were a Kung-Fu expert, you'd recognize his real name at once, if we were to reveal it. But we cannot, for his Chinese fellow Kung-Fu Masters would punish him severely for revealing the deadly maneuvers he has sworn to keep secret.

What IS Kung-FU?

KUNG-FU is the most DEADLY form of defense and attack ever devised! Even a Karate, Savate or Judo expert shudders at the thought of meeting a KUNG-FU master because he knows who the winner will be! With just a basic knowledge of KUNG-FU learned easily in the privacy of your home, this FAST, EASY, PICTURE WAY, you can beat hoodlums, OUTFIGHT TWO, THREE and even FOUR Karate or Judo experts, Professional Wrestlers or Boxers!

When CHINESE KUNG-FU arrives in your mail, you turn to page 87 and look at the easy-to-understand photo illustrations. INSTANTLY you see how easily you can turn your opponents attack into a CRIPPLING blow to his chest—a maneuver you can perform in just a few minutes of practice! A few pages later I show you how to escape a deadly strangle-hold quickly and easily by slamming your attacker into the ground!

Protect Yourself and Your Loved Ones!

Containing more than 150 step-by-step LIVE-ACTION and SLOW MOTION PHOTOS your personal KUNG-FU Master Instructor takes you by your hand and shows you in plain, clear and simple, easy to understand language how to use highly secret KUNG-FU to multiply your power a THOUSANDFOLD. You learn how to handle a small mob of attackers who are fully armed and even pinning you to the ground so you can't move. You pay nothing if you can't disarm one hoodlum . . . send another flying through the air and slam a third into the ground—all in a split second of KUNG FU maneuver that will take your attackers by surprise!

Never Be Afraid Again!

Secretly written in the Orient the contents of this amazing "how-to" picture book was shipped to Hawaii, where it was printed under cover away from prying eyes, then sent to the U. S. for limited distribution to those who agree to apply KUNG-FU ONLY FOR SELF-DEFENSE! If you were fortunate enough to be able to go to China, Hong Kong or Hawaii to take this amazing course—and were willing to pay $500 or even $1,000 to your KUNG-FU Master—you would be refused, because KUNG-FU secrets are NEVER taught to strangers or outsiders! Because KUNG-FU is deadly beyond imagination (and since *attack* as well as *defense* is taught) only a small limited edition has been printed. Frankly we don't want just everybody to learn these secret maneuvers.

KUNG-FU will NOT be sold in any store, and is available ONLY by mail to serious students who must vow NEVER to use it as an aggresor—but only as self-defense to protect himself, his friends and family. We don't ever want a criminal or hoodlum to be able to buy it because of its deadly power.

Law Enforcement Agencies: Write for quantity discounts on official letterhead.

Become a NEW MAN!

Our streets aren't safe today. Crime increases daily. You no longer have to be helpless, ashamed or humiliated—and look pitiful in the eyes of your friends. Protect yourself, your family, your girl friend from hoodlums and wisecracking bullies. With KUNG-FU you can use the hidden power that lies within you to master every situation! You'll laugh as you send bullies and criminals flying in terror, and you'll walk the streets happy, calm and confident in your new power! And you'll do all this without working up a sweat or even spoiling the crease in your trousers. That's because brilliantly executed KUNG-FU requires NO bodily contact . . . virtually NO physical exertion . . . and almost NO application of your body or hands! And yet KUNG-FU can be *deadly, crippling* and *disastrous* to any unfortunate opponent who is foolish enough to threaten you with ANY other technique, such as punching, Savate, Judo, Wrestling, etc! Yes, with the confidence that KUNG-FU can give you, you can walk the streets with the knowledge that NOTHING can frighten you . . . that you can deal with ANY man, ANY weapon, ANY situation! Your friends and loved ones will be proud of you with your new power.

Nothing Else To Buy!

KUNG-FU is complete—there is NOTHING else to buy—ever! You don't have to practice on dummies and you need no apparatus. Once you receive CHINESE KUNG-FU you can throw away all the other courses on Self-Defense you have ever bought—because NONE compares with KUNG-FU! KUNG-FU is effective whether you're standing, sitting or even LYING DOWN ASLEEP and OFF GUARD!

It was originally decided to offer the complete KUNG-FU instruction at $10.00—a TREMENDOUS bargain at that price. However, to make it available to good citizens who want to use these secret maneuvers for self-defense and to help combat the ever-increasing crime rate, we are making KUNG-FU available now at *the amazingly low price of just* $3.98. If you and your friends don't say that KUNG-FU has made a NEW MAN out of you, every cent you have paid will be refunded without question! Don't even bother returning the KUNG-FU book. Just tear off the front cover and mail back to us for a full, no questions asked refund. We'll take your word for it. MAIL COUPON NOW! AIR MAIL reaches us overnight.

MAIL DARING MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE-TRIAL COUPON NOW

RESERVATION CERTIFICATE NUMBER **7063**

You are guaranteed to have one of these limited edition books reserved for you for 30 days. Because of the highly volatile nature of KUNG-FU, it may never be printed again. Avoid disappointment and mail your order in now to assure receipt. Be sure to enclose this RESERVATION CERTIFICATE.

FIGHTING ARTS RESEARCH, Inc. Dept. 1080
234 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001

☐ OK, Honorable Master Kung-Fu! I accept your daring No-Risk free-trial offer to reveal the secrets of KUNG-FU! Ship in plain wrapper at once. I enclose $3.98 as payment in full. I understand that there is nothing else to buy ever again. My friends and I must be delighted with my new KUNG-FU power and self-confidence—or my money will be refunded promptly in full—I just return the front cover of the book.

☐ I agree never to use KUNG-FU as an aggressor—only to defend myself, and that I will never abuse the principles of KUNG-FU, nor will I ever reveal the secrets of KUNG-FU to anyone else.

(My Signature)

☐ Check here if you also wish included a copy of "Forbidden Oriental Fighting Arts - Deadly Attack and Defense" - for Commandos, Jungle Fighters, etc. Not sold separately. Both only $9.98 HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS

NAME _____ Age ____

ADDRESS _____

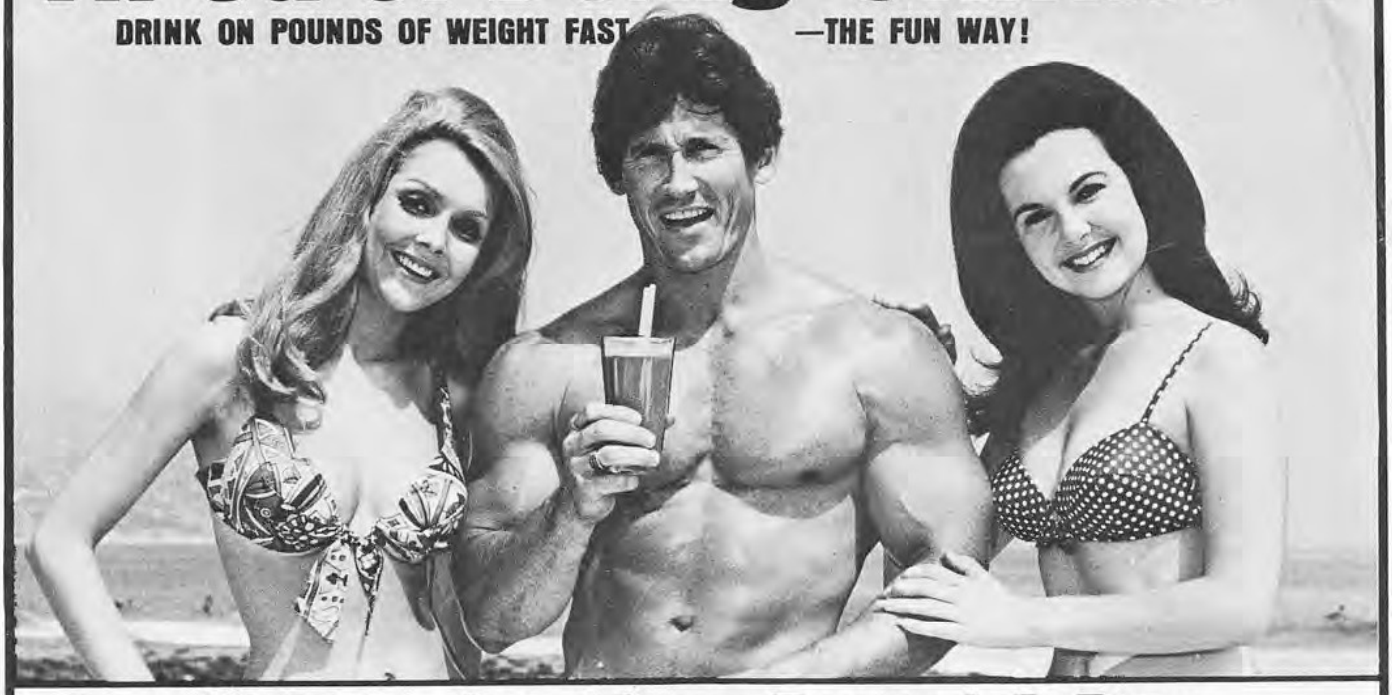
CITY _____

STATE _____

BRUCELEE.ORG on Archive.org

Tired of Being 'SKINNY'?

DRINK ON POUNDS OF WEIGHT FAST —THE FUN WAY!



Gains of up to a Pound-A-Day proven by thousands

It's Here! It's Delicious! The new taste sensation "CRASH-WEIGHT GAIN PLAN" helps you drink on pounds... Up to A-POUND-A-DAY while you rest... Relax... watch TV. See measurable gains instantly and say goodbye to your skinny, undesirable String-bean body. NOW!

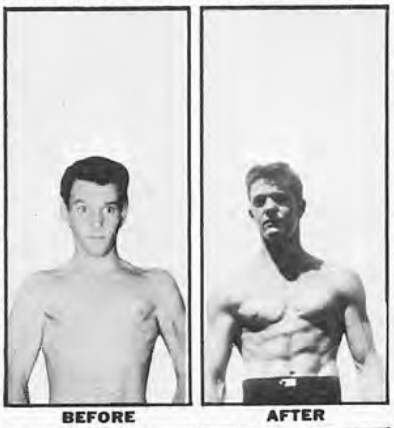
HERE'S LIVING PROOF IT WORKS—FAST!

USED WITH AMAZING RESULTS BY TENS OF THOUSANDS OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN FOR MORE THAN 7 YEARS! NOW, YOU TOO CAN TAKE THIS GUARANTEED WAY TO BUILD UP YOUR CALORIC INTAKE FOR FAST AND SUBSTANTIAL WEIGHT GAINS!

gains 18 pounds in 14 days!

The "before" photo shows how Larry Chamiel looked without the added weight he needed so badly. The "after" photo shows Larry 14 days after he started the **Crash-Weight Plan** and gained 18 pounds. He writes: "What more could a guy ask for? All I did was add 4 glasses of Crash Weight Formula #7 to my regular meals, follow Joe Weider's Plan and I gained a tremendous 18 pounds in two weeks!"

SHOULDN'T THIS HAPPEN TO YOU?

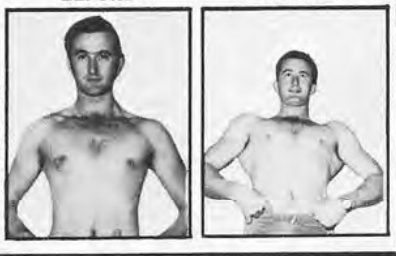


BEFORE AFTER

gains 14 pounds in 14 days!

James Parker of Ft. Worth, Texas writes: "It's Fantastic—I went from 158 to 172 pounds in 14 days. Gained 14 pounds in 14 days and added 2 inches to my chest. I'm more than satisfied."

WHY NOT YOU?



THE DO-IT-YOURSELF GAIN-A-POUND-A-DAY KIT!

This is a 1-day supply of **Crash-Weight**, chock full of weight-gaining nutrients that can smash the weight-gaining barrier!

You want to gain a pound a day? Half a pound a day? Maybe you just want to add a few pounds here and there? You want it easily...enjoyably...without stuffing yourself and counting calories?—

NOW YOU CAN

It's simply wild... AND IT WORKS!

You too can follow this amazing Crash-Weight Formula #7 Plan and drink on as much as a pound a day... to help flesh out your bones... fill out your narrow, shallow chest, skinny arms, and spindly legs. Skinny people are undesirable... they look sickly. Say goodbye to your string-bean looks with this sensational new plan—NOW!

No more bloating yourself with rich, heavy foods to force-feed calories into your system. No exhausting, complicated exercises... just drink 4 delicious glasses of natural-organic Crash-Weight Formula #7 daily in addition to your regular meals. Follow Crash Weight Plan as directed in the free booklet and you can drink on (in delicious, milkshake tasting form) mixed with usual household food ingredients up to 3500 calories along with your regular calorie intake. Then, take it easy... while you relax, snooze or watch TV... this calorie-packed weight-training drink and the Formula #7 Plan does all the work, piling on weight for you.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Use the no-risk coupon below
Satisfaction guaranteed or money back!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE COUPON!

JOE WEIDER with over 2,000,000 successful students
531-32nd Street Dept. 174-128K4
Union City, N. J. 07087

Dear Joe:

I want to join the WEIGHT-GAINABLES. Enclosed find $..... for your **Crash Weight Formula #7 Plan** which I have checked below. I understand your Money Back Guarantee applies only if I order my Plan through this coupon!

Check one of the Plans below:

☐ 7-Day Supply of Crash Weight #7 Plan..$ 7.50
☐ 14-Day Supply of Crash Weight #7 Plan..$14.98
Check flavor desired: ☐ Chocolate ☐ Vanilla

NAME..... AGE....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....

JOIN THE WEIGHT GAINABLES! DRINK ON NEW POUNDS—FAST! SAFELY!

IN CANADA: Joe Weider 2875 Bates Rd., Montreal, Que.

RING THE BELL on Archive.org

MUSCLE UP & MAKE OUT

ONE TWIST, IN JUST ONE SECOND, starts adding inches to your arms, chest, shoulders! WHY NOT YOU?

The **"007" TWISTER** is turning them on—even the Girls! From one end of Muscle Beach to the other, muscular things are popping up everywhere you go! The handsome, fun-going attractive fellows are twisting with the **"007" TWISTER** to add up to 2" on their arms, 4" on their chest, besides muscularizing their waists and building vigorous legs. They are giving the more than 500 muscles in their bodies a thorough going-over—to build power—rugged vigor—herculean muscular size, because they need **he-man muscles**—for **surfing, swimming** and **lifting girls overhead with one arm!** They know that **one twist** of the **"007" TWISTER** makes their muscles come alive with VIGOR...POWER...for **Super Happenings!** Don't you just read this ad—JOIN THE FUN! —SHAPE UP!—**And What Shape You'll Be In!**

MUSCLES—ARE FOR REAL MEN!

See For Yourself What Super-Happenings You're In On When You Start Twisting With the **"007" TWISTER** and **Build Your Own Muscular Go-Go, Action-Packed Body**—all in the privacy of your own home!

THE BODY BEAUTIFUL LOOK IS CREATED WITH THE "007" TWISTER!

Beautify—Muscularize—Give Your Body the Tough and Rugged Muscular Look of a Muscle Beach He-Man!

TURNS A MUSCLE-STARVED BODY INTO A DYNAMIC DYNAMO.

Then become this new breed of wildcat!

Be my guest—use the **"007" TWISTER** and if 5 minutes doesn't convince you that you too can easily toughen up and put yourself in this exciting, dramatic Muscle Beach setting, return it for a full refund? Fair? My **"007" TWISTER** is **Tough—Durable—Elegant,** made of chromed-steel tubing with easy to hold rubber grippers. As you take it in your hands, **the very first twist of its shiny coils** will make every muscle in your body COME ALIVE with Vigor and Power! It gently coaxes your arms, chest, back and legs into Super-Muscle Happenings, adding inches of rugged muscle all over your body! It makes you **Shape Up—Toughen Up—Muscle Up** FAST...the Muscle Beach Way! So start going with the youthful, fun-loving crowd **now**—bring some Muscle Beach excitement into your life—by ordering your **"007" TWISTER today!** IT'S GUARANTEED TO PRODUCE RESULTS—OR MONEY BACK!

THIS IS A LIMITED OFFER AND AVAILABLE ONLY THROUGH THIS COUPON—SO **HURRY!**

FREE! THIS 128-PAGE BOOK—to help you Muscle Up to a bigger, better, more "cut-up" body! Contains 15 exciting courses with over 200 photos of the Champs in muscle building action! A $5 value—it's yours FREE—just for ordering the "007" TWISTER! Get your copy now!

ONLY **$9.98** Postpaid

Comes with FREE illustrated course of instructions.

My Personal Guarantee: YOU MUST BUILD A MUSCLE BEACH, "SUPER-HAPPENING", MUSCULAR BODY OR RETURN THE TWISTER FOR **EVERY PENNY BACK!** ORDER NOW!

JOE WEIDER
TRAINER OF THE CHAMPIONS

MAIL THE COUPON NOW & MUSCLE UP!

JOE WEIDER Dept. 174-128PT2
531-32nd Street
Union City, N.J. 07087

(West of the Rockies)
Weider Barbell Co.
1220 Fifth Street
Santa Monica, Calif. 90401

Dear Joe:
I want to bring the excitement of Muscle Beach into my life and make my muscles "come alive" with Super Happenings, too! Enclosed is **$9.95**—rush me the "007" along with free instructions and the FREE muscle building book. I understand that if I am not completely satisfied, I may return the TWISTER for a full refund.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(please print clearly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

IN CANADA: Joe Weider, 2875 Bates Road, Montreal, P.Q.

Muscle Beach on Archive.org

ON SALE: AT ALL QUALITY HEALTH FOOD STORES

(See Yellow Pages of your phone book)